

Songs For Sunday Schools

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Songs for Sunday Schools

AND

How to Use Them

EDITED BY

LOUIS D. EICHHORN

SUPT. MUSIC DEPARTMENT COLORADO STATE S. S. ASSOCIATION
DENVER, COLORADO

NEW YORK

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1910

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INTRODUCTION

Many leaders of religious education entertain a new hope that the Divine gift of pure song may exert its powerful and lasting influence in the life of all members of Bible schools.

The fulfillment of this hope would require a book made exclusively for the Sunday-school, produced at small cost, graded to the needs of childhood, youth, and age, with inspiring directions for superintendent, chorister, and organist, and maintaining on every page the beauty and power of hymns and tunes that are classic in simplicity, variety, and spiritual purity. In "Songs for Sunday Schools," the compiler and publishers have notably succeeded in producing such a book.

May its adoption and use be as widespread and beneficent as its purpose and production are gratifying to the writer of this introduction.

JOHN C. CARMAN, superintendent
Colorado State Sunday-school Association

Denver, Col., March, 1910

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

A Superintendent's Edition of "Songs for Sunday Schools" has been prepared by the editor, containing special features never before found in a Sunday-school Hymnal, which gives meaning to the subtitle of the book, "How to Use Them."

These features include helpful hints to superintendents, leaders, and players of instruments for the successful conduct of Sunday-school music; a brief study of the voice of the child, with practical suggestions for its correct use and care; and a Bible reading on Praise.

Especially valuable are the explanatory notes which accompany each hymn and provide the superintendent with interesting historical data, as well as practical suggestions for effective rendering.

Two free copies of the Superintendent's Edition are included in every introductory order.

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Exhortations to Praise

AND

“I Will” Responses

ARRANGED FROM THE
BOOK OF PSALMS
BY L. D. EICHHORN

This service should be read entire in ten (10) minutes—briskly, brightly! It may, of course, be used in sections. In reading, have variety. Sometimes have the exhortations read by one person and the responses by all. Again, have the choir and congregation read responsively. In Bible School one class or section may act as leader, or men and women, boys and girls, etc. Only READ, don't rattle. Emphasize “I will.”

SECTION I

EXHORTATION—**Be glad in the Lord and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.**

RESPONSE— **I will be glad and rejoice in thee; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most high.**

EXHORTATION—**Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for praise is comely for the upright.**

RESPONSE— **I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness and will sing praise to the name of the Lord most high.**

EXHORTATION—**O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.**

RESPONSE— **I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy.**

EXHORTATION—**Sing aloud unto God our strength.**

RESPONSE— **Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing.**

EXHORTATION—**Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands.**

RESPONSE— **The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.**

EXHORTATION—**Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.**

RESPONSE— **I will give thee thanks in the great congregation; I will praise thee among much people.**

EXHORTATION—**Make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.**

RESPONSE— **I will declare forever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.**

EXHORTATION—**Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.**

RESPONSE— **Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing; thou hast put off my sackcloth and girded me with gladness: to the end that my glory may sing praise to thee and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever.**

EXHORTATION—**Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud noise and rejoice and sing praise.**

RESPONSE— **I will praise the Lord with my whole heart; before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.**

EXHORTATION—**Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.**

RESPONSE— **I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.**

SECTION II

EXHORTATION—Serve the Lord with **gladness**: come before his presence with singing.

RESPONSE— I **will** praise the Lord with my whole heart; in the assembly of the upright and in the congregation.

EXHORTATION—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise.

RESPONSE— **My praise shall be** of thee in the great congregation; I **will** pay my vows before them that fear him.

EXHORTATION—Let Israel **rejoice** in him that made him; let the children of Zion be joyful in their king; let them praise his name.

RESPONSE— I **will** bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

EXHORTATION—O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

RESPONSE— I **will** sing unto the Lord because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

EXHORTATION—O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together.

RESPONSE— I **will** praise the name of God with a song and **will** magnify him with thanksgiving.

EXHORTATION—Sing unto him a **new** song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

RESPONSE— I **will** sing a new song unto thee, O God.

EXHORTATION—O sing unto the Lord a **new** song, for he hath done marvelous things.

RESPONSE— I **will** praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I **will** show forth all thy marvelous works.

EXHORTATION—O sing unto the Lord a **new** song; sing unto the Lord all the earth.

RESPONSE— I **will** greatly praise the Lord with my mouth; yea, I **will** praise him among the multitude.

EXHORTATION—Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

RESPONSE— I **will** declare thy name unto my brethren; in the midst of the congregation **will** I praise thee.

EXHORTATION—Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord.

RESPONSE— I **will** sing of the mercies of the Lord forever; with my mouth **will** I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

EXHORTATION—One generation shall praise thy works to another; they shall **abundantly utter** the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness. Praise ye the Lord.

RESPONSE— I **will** sing praise unto thy name forever: I **will** yet praise thee **more and more**.

SECTION III

EXHORTATION—Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

RESPONSE— Every day **will** I bless thee, and **will** praise thy name forever and ever.

EXHORTATION—Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

RESPONSE— I **will** sing, yea, I **will** sing praises unto the Lord.

EXHORTATION—Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; praise him according to his excellent greatness.

RESPONSE— **My** heart is fixed, O God, **my** heart is fixed: I **will** sing and give praise.

EXHORTATION—Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

RESPONSE— I **will** freely sacrifice unto thee; I **will** praise thy name, O Lord, for it is good.

EXHORTATION—Praise ye the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

RESPONSE— I **will** sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O Lord, **will** I sing.

EXHORTATION—Praise ye the Lord, praise God in his sanctuary.

RESPONSE— Thy vows are upon me, O God: I **will** render praises unto thee.

EXHORTATION—Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him; talk ye of all his wondrous works.

RESPONSE— I **will** praise thee, for thou hast heard me and art become my salvation.

EXHORTATION—Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

RESPONSE— I **will** praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart.

EXHORTATION—O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord.

RESPONSE— I **will** praise thee with uprightness of heart when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

EXHORTATION—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord; praise ye the Lord.

RESPONSE— So **we**, thy people and sheep of thy pasture, **will** give thee thanks forever; **we** **will** show forth thy praise to all generations.

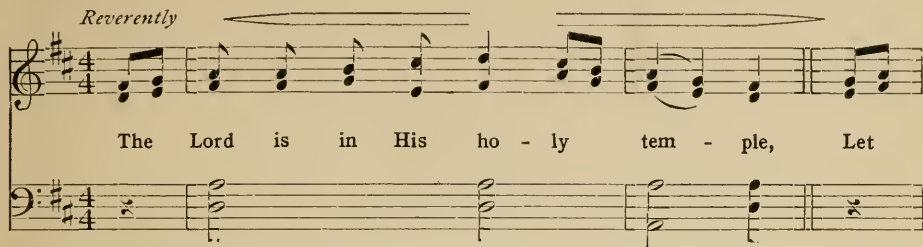
LEADER— Whoso offereth praise, glorifieth me. Shall the dead arise and praise thee?

RESPONSE— The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence. But **we** **will** bless the Lord from this time forth and forever more.

Opening Sentences

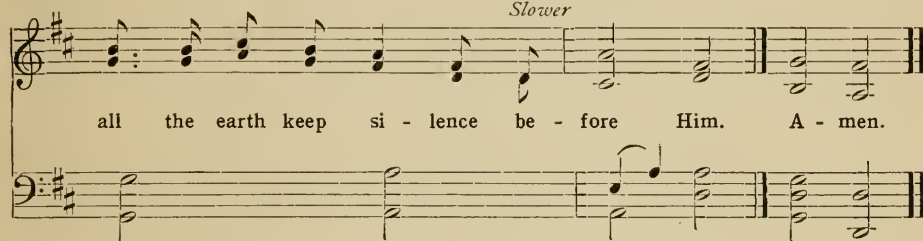
No. 1

Reverently



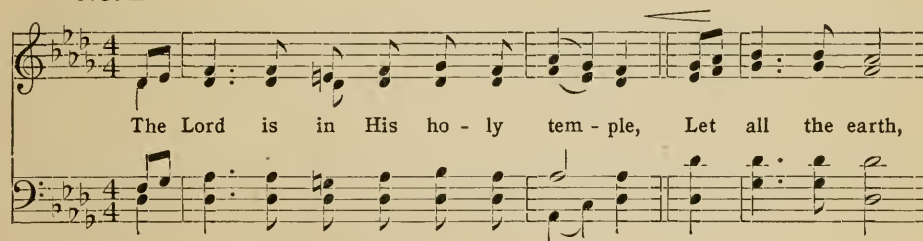
The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let

Slower



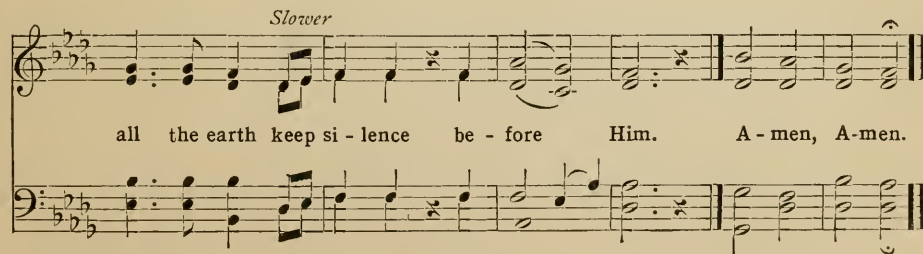
all the earth keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

No. 2



The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth,

Slower



all the earth keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men, A - men.

Calls to Worship

No. 3

O come, let us wor - ship and bow down, Let us

The first system of music for No. 3 is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and quarter notes A4-G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

kneel be - fore the Lord, our mak - er. A - men, A - men.

The second system of music for No. 3 continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F#4-E4, and a half note D4. The bass staff continues with chords, ending with a double bar line.

No. 4

O come, let us wor - ship and bow down, Let us

The first system of music for No. 4 is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and quarter notes A4-G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

kneel be - fore the Lord, our mak - er. A - men.

The second system of music for No. 4 continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F#4-E4, and a half note D4. The bass staff continues with chords, ending with a double bar line.

No. 5

Unison Heartily

O come let us sing un - to the Lord, Let us heart - i - ly re -

joyce in the strength of our sal - va - tion; Let us come be - fore His presence

with thanks - giv - ing And show ourselves glad in Him with psalms. A - men.

No. 6

We praise Thee, O God, we ac-knowledge Thee to be the Lord,

All the earth doth wor-ship Thee, the Fa-ther ev - er - last - ing. A-men.

No. 7

O Lord, o - pen Thou my lips, and my

mouth shall show forth Thy praise. A - men, A - men.

Gloria Patri

No. 8

H. W. GREATOREX, 1851

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho - ly Ghost: As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

The Lord's Prayer

No. 9

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed..... be Thy name,
Give us this day our..... dai - ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in... earth as it is in heav'n.
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for-ever, and ever. A - men.

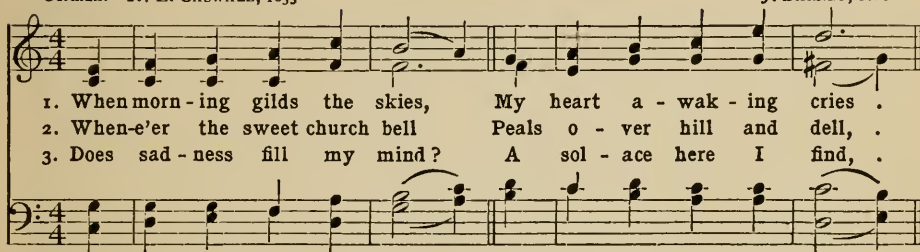
Songs for Sunday Schools

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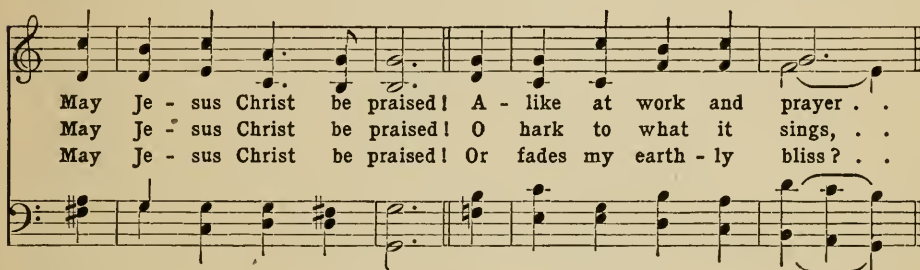
May Jesus Christ be Praised

German. Tr. E. CASWALL, 1853

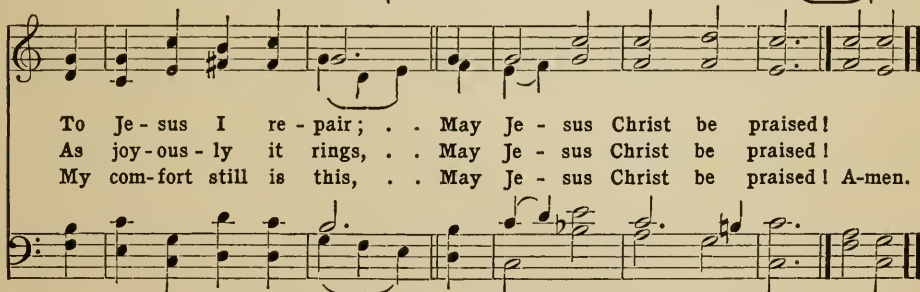
J. BARNBY, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries .
 2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell, .
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, .



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer . .
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings, . .
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss? . .



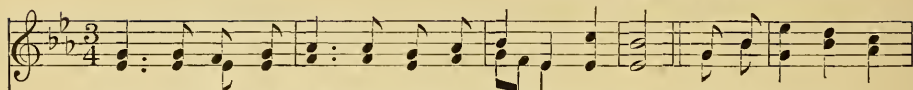
To Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 As joy - ous - ly it rings, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 My com - fort still is this, . . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

4 The night becomes as day,
 When from the heart we say,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 The powers of darkness fear,
 When this sweet chant they hear,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

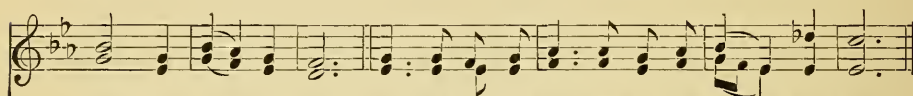
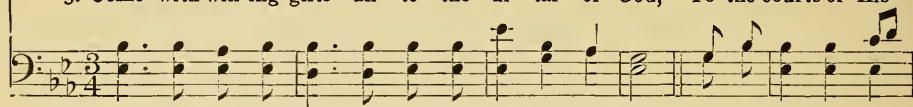
5 In heaven's eternal bliss
 The loveliest strain is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Let earth, and sea and sky
 From depth to height reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

A Call to Joyous Worship

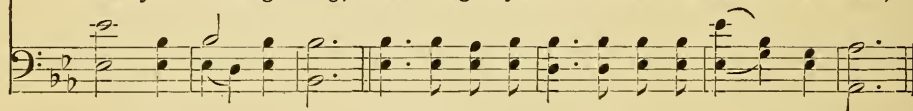
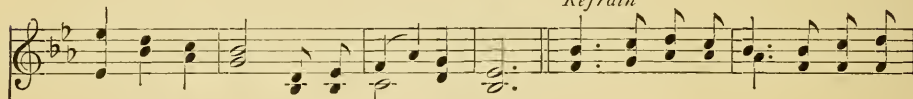
Arr. from MENDELSSOHN's Oratorio "ST. PAUL"



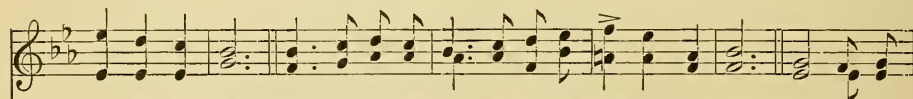
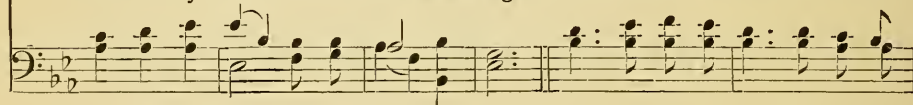
1. Come, and let us raise our cheer-ful voic-es to God; Let us sing un-to
 2. Come, and let us kneel be-fore our Mak-er and King, Let us wor-ship the
 3. Come with will-ing gifts un-to the al-tar of God, To the courts of His



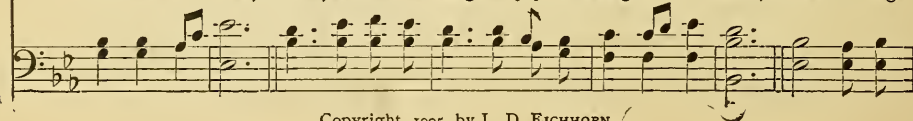
Him, His praise pro-claim: For His lov-ing kindness and His mer-cy are great;
 Lord, to Him bow down; For He hath redeem'd us, and hath made us His own,
 house your off'rings bring; Make His glo-ry known to all the earth a-broad,

*Refrain*

With one ac-cord mag-ni-fy His name.
 Age un-to age His great mer-cies crown. } Come, and let us raise our cheerful
 Till ev-'ry heart un-to Him shall sing.



voic-es to God; Come, and let us sing a joy-ful song un-to Him; His lov-ing





kindness and Hismer-cy are great; With one ac-cord mag-ni - fy His name. A - men.

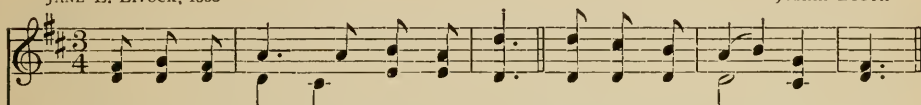


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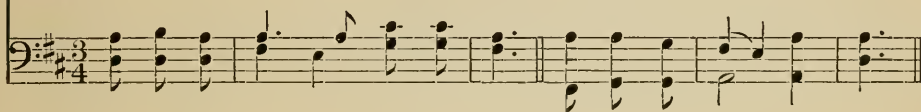
My Soul, Awake

JANE E. LIVOCK, 1830

JOSIAH BOOTH



1. My soul, a - wake, thy rest for - sake, And greet the morn - ing light!
2. With cour-age drest, strong-heart-ed, blest, Ful - fil thy work a - broad;
3. A - mid the strife of dai - ly life, A - mid its noon - tide heat,
4. In lib - er - ty of ho - ly glee, Ac-cept thy child - hood's part;



With song a-rise,—glad sac - ri - fice For mer-cies of the night.
Fear-less and true, thy way pur - sue, A hap - py child of God.
Fear not to miss thy se-cret bliss,—The rest of son - ship sweet.
And thou shalt find, by faith en-shrined, The Fa-ther in thy heart. A-men.



5 O blessèd rest, with such a Guest
Life's duty grows divine,
Dross becomes gold, and, as of old,
The water turns to wine.

6 Eternal praise to Thee we raise,
Who deign'st with men to dwell;
Great Word of God, Jehovah! Lord!
Adored Immanuel!

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

JOHN MILTON, 1622

(CHORAL)

F. SILCHER

1. Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
 2. He with all - com-mand - ing might, Filled the new-made world with light;
 3. All His crea-tures He doth feed, His full hand sup-plies their need.
 4. Let us, then, with glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind.

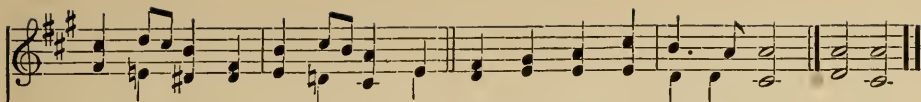
For His mer-cies still en-dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

Day by Day

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1858

Rev. E. S. CARTER

1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
 2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, for Je - sus' sake, we try
 3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Till our days on earth shall cease,
 4. Then, on that e - ter - nal morn - ing, With Thy great e - ter - nal host,



Truth-ful lips and meek o - be-dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa-tience, Ev - 'ry sin to mor - ti - fy.
Till we rest from these our la - bors, Wait-ing for Thy day in peace.
May we ful - ly mag - ni - fy Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

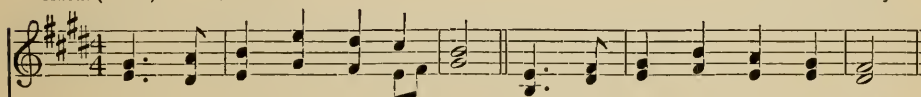


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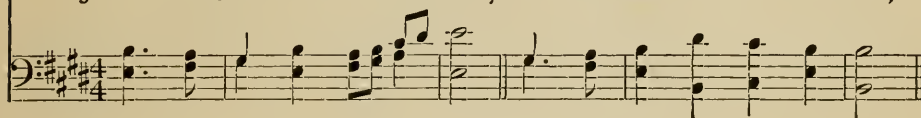
Lift We Up Our Hearts

Anon. (Latin) Tr. "O. B. C."

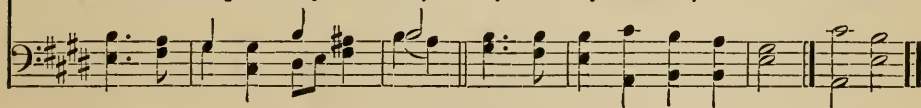
Old French Melody



1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies,
2. Day by day pro-vide us food, For from Thee come all things good:
3. Be our Guard in sin and strife; Be the Lead - er of our life;



So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Strength un - to our souls af-ford From Thy liv-ing Bread, O Lord!
Lest like sheep we stray a-broad, Stay our wayward feet, O Lord! A-men.



4 Quickened by the Spirit's grace
All Thy holy will to trace,
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

5 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

Come My Soul

BARON VON CANITZ, 1700

Arr. from JOSEPH HAYDN

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y burn - ing
 3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth. He un - fold - eth

O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come to Him who made this splendor;
 Be the in - cense of thy powers: For the night is safe - ly end - ed;
 Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He the hid - den shame gloss'd o - ver


See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay.
 God hath tend - ed With His care thy help - less hours.
 Can dis - cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin. A-men.

4 Pray that He may prosper ever
 Each endeavor,
 When the aim is good and true;
 But that He may ever thwart thee,
 And convert thee,
 When thou evil wouldst pursue.

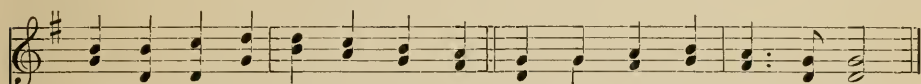
5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
 Light refuse not,
 But His Spirit's voice obey;
 Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
 Light enfolding
 All things in unclouded day.

Sing His Praises

MATTIE ALICE LONG

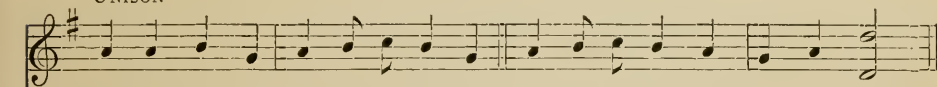
Arr. from the Ninth (Choral)
Symphony of BEETHOVEN


1. Joy - ful songs we sing in praise Of God's great earth, and sky, and sea;
2. Praise Him for the birds and flow - ers, Wav - ing grass and might - y trees;
3. But the great - est gift He gave us, To - ken of His love so rare,
4. There - fore let us praise our God In song, and pray'r, and lov - ing deed;

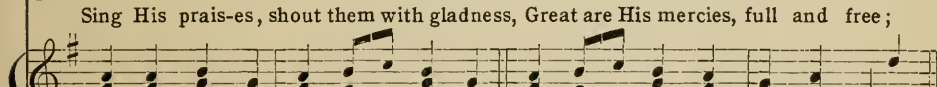


Sing of Him who made them for us, We His chil - dren true would be.
All things tell His lov - ing kind - ness, Storm - y wind and gen - tle breeze.
Is our Sav - iour, pre - cious Je - sus, Gift of gifts, be - yond com - pare.
Giv - ing of our joy and sun - shine Un - to those who are in need.

UNISON



Sing His prais - es, shout them with gladness, Great are His mercies, full and free;



Sing His praises, shout with gladness For His chil - dren true are we. A - men.

Opening Prayer Hymn

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

1. Dear heav'nly Fa - ther, we love Thee, Give us Thy bless-ing just now;
 2. Je - sus, our Sav - iour, we love Thee, Thy promised pres-ence we claim;
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, in-spire us, Help us in all that we do;

Hum - bly we pray, and a - dore Thee, While we be - fore Thee bow.
 Meet with us, gra - cious - ly bless us, As - sem - bled in Thy name.
 Guide us to - day and for - ev - er, That we may all be true.

After last stanza only

O hear us, and bless us. A - men.

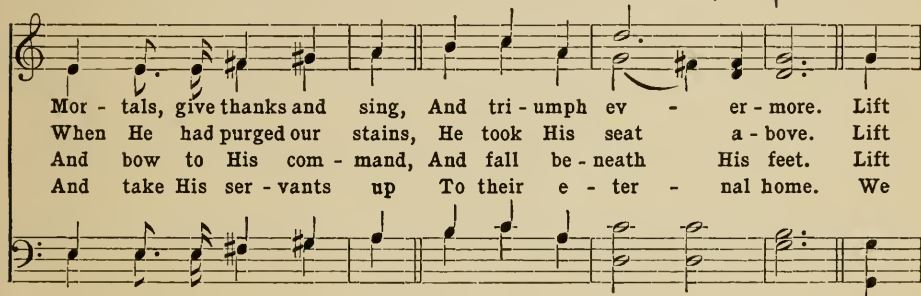
The Lord is King

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

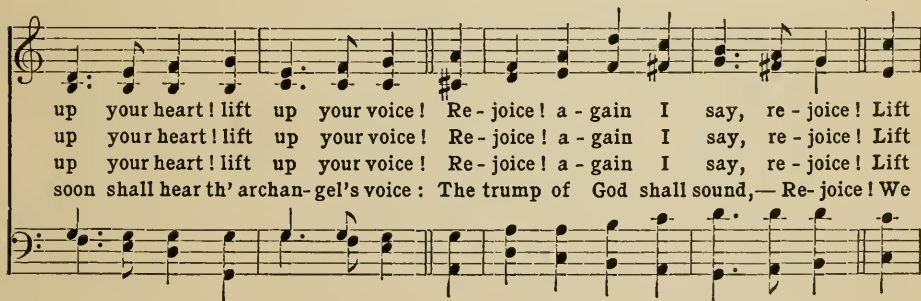
H. W. PARKER



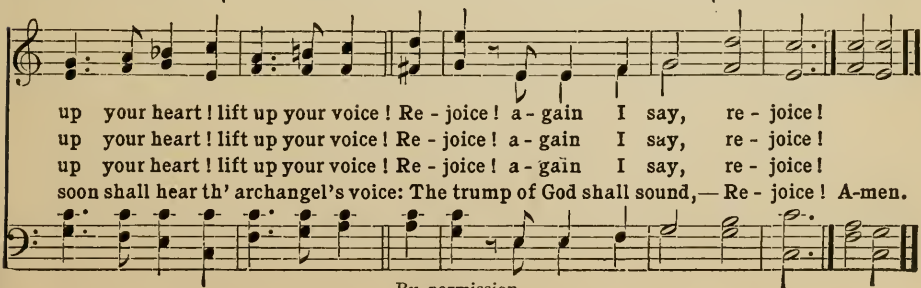
1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit,
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope: Je - sus, the Judge, shall come,



Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove. Lift
 And bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet. Lift
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home. We



up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice! Lift
 soon shall hear th' archan - gel's voice: The trump of God shall sound, — Re - joice! We



up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice! a - gain I say, re - joice!
 soon shall hear th' archangel's voice: The trump of God shall sound, — Re - joice! A-men.

Sing Ye a Joyful Song

Arr. from DVORAK

1. Sing ye a joy - ful song, Sing un - to Je - ho - vah;
 2. Sing ye a joy - ful song, For He loves His chil - dren,
 3. Sing ye a joy - ful song, Sing and serve your Sav - iour,

Young men and maid - ens, praise Him, (Inst.) Old men and
 Gave us His Son from heav - en, Je - sus, to
 Tell of His sav - ing pow - er; Love Him and

chil - dren, sing, Sing to the might - y King, Sing a new song
 live for us, Je - sus, to die for us, From their sins to
 trust Him too, And try His works to do, Sing of Je - sus,

un - to Je - ho - vah. }
 save all His peo - ple. } Shout and sing, ev - 'ry - thing, and
 now and for - ev - er. }

praise our God, For His lov-ing kind-ness and His word. A - men.

12

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1866

A. SULLIVAN, 1872

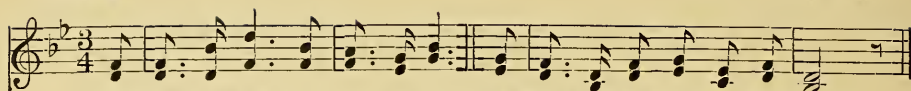
1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou Who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

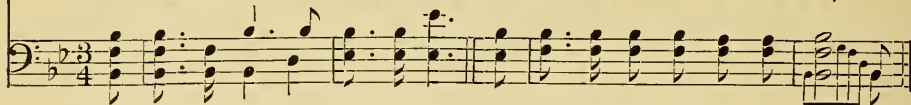
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 Of the best that Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

Psalm 98

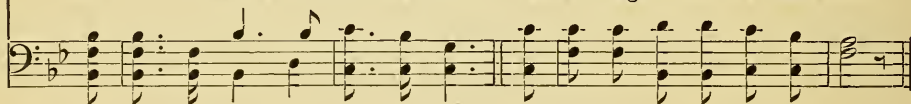
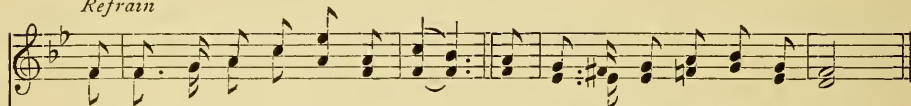
Arr. from Moszkowski



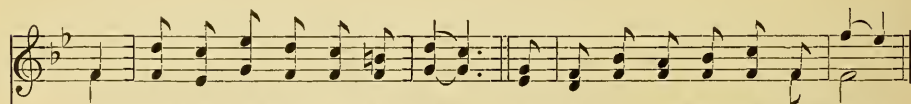
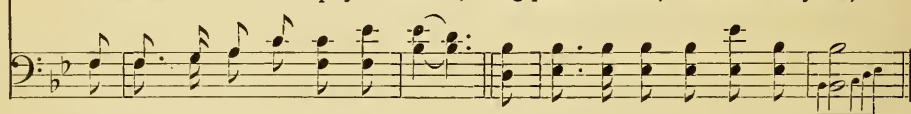
1. Come, let us sing un - to the Lord, New songs of praise with one ac - cord,
2. The great sal - va - tion of our God Is seen in all the earth a - broad;
3. He brought to mind His truth and grace, In prom - ise made to Is - rael's race;



For won - ders great by Him are done, His hand and arm have vic - t'ry won.
 Be - fore the hea - thens' wond'ring sight He hath reveal'd His truth and right.
 And un - to earth's re - mot - est bound Glad ti - dings of sal - va - tion sound.

*Refrain*

All lands to God lift up your voice; Sing praise to Him, with shouts re-joice;



With voice of joy and loud ac - claim Let all u - nite and praise His name,



With voice of joy and loud ac - claim Let all u-nite and praise His name. A - men.

14 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

REV. WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

J. B. CALKIN, 1867

Voices in Unison

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now; At Thy feet we hum-bly bow: O do not our
2. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay; Lord, from hence we
3. Comfort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re-turn; Those that are cast

suit disdain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Lord, on Thee our souls depend; In compassion would not go, Till a blessing Thou bestow. Send some message from Thy Word, That may joy and down lift up: Make them strong in faith and hope. Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a God su-

rit. tempo

now de-scent; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing Thy praise. peace af-ford; Let Thy spir-it now im-part Full sal-va-tion to each heart. pre-me-ly kind. Heal the sick; the cap-tive free: Let us all re-joyce in Thee. A-men.

Rev. E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1863

A. H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King;
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais-es speak.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.
 Re - joice, re - joice,

4 Yes, on through life's long path,
 Still chanting as ye go;
 From youth to age, by night and day,
 In gladness and in woe.

5 Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array;
 As warriors through the darkness toil
 Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,
 The wearied ones shall rest,
 The pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
 Your glorious banner wave on high,
 The cross of Christ your King.

Unison or Parts

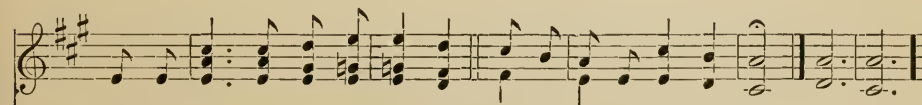
1. Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye na - tions, All ye peo - ple, praise pro-claim,
2. Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word,



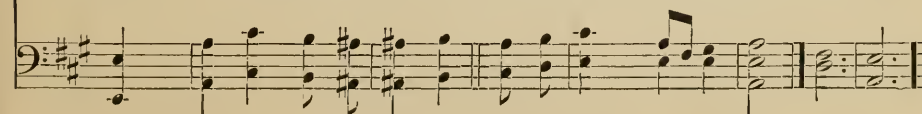
For His grace and lov - ing kind - ness, O sing prais - es to His name.
Thro' the a - ges it en - dur - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord.

*Refrain*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord;



Great to us hath been His mer - cy, Ev - er faith - ful is His word. A - men.



Mrs. E. R. PARSON, 1858

T. GERMAN REED


1. Je - sus, we love to meet On this Thy ho - ly day; We wor-ship
 2. We dare not tri - fle now, On this Thy ho - ly day; In si - lent
 3. We lis - ten to Thy word, On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that

round Thy seat, On this Thy ho - ly day. Thou ten - der, heav'nly Friend, To
 awe we bow, On this Thy ho - ly day. Check ev - 'ry wan-d'ring tho't, And
 we have heard, On this Thy ho - ly day; Go with us when we part, And

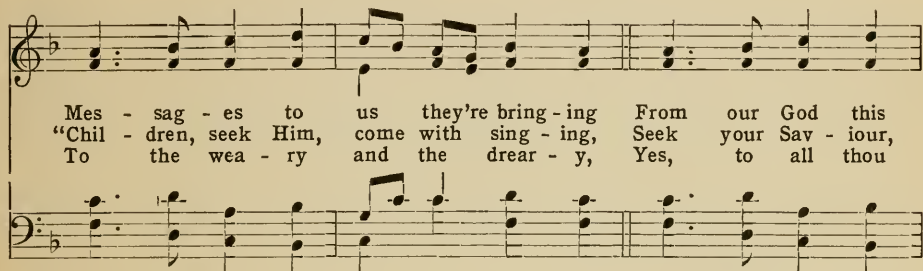
Thee our prayers ascend; O'er our young spirits bend On this Thy ho - ly day.
 let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought On this Thy ho - ly day.
 to each youthful heart Thy sav - ing grace impart, On this Thy ho - ly day. Amen.

L. D. E.

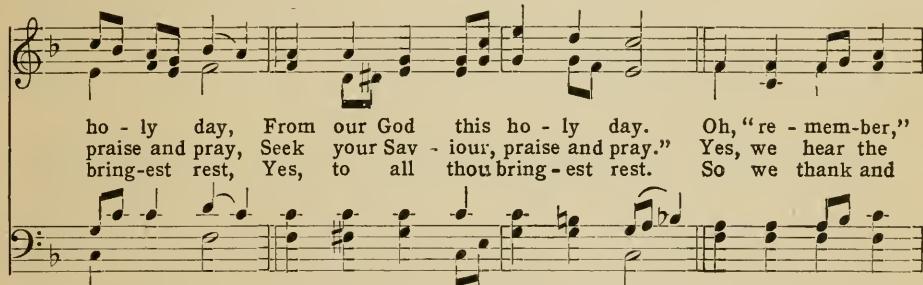
Folk Song



1. Sab-bath bells are sweet-ly ring-ing, And we list-en what they say;
 2. Sab-bath bells are sweet-ly ring-ing, And we list-en what they say;
 3. Bless-ed Sab-bath day, we love thee! Day of all the week the best;



Mes-sag-es to us they're bring-ing From our God this
 "Chil-dren, seek Him, come with sing-ing, Seek your Sav-iour,
 To the wea-ry and the drear-y, Yes, to all thou



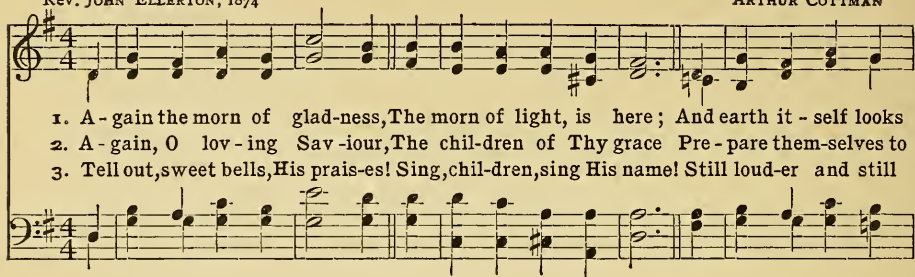
ho-ly day, From our God this ho-ly day. Oh, "re-mem-ber,"
 praise and pray, Seek your Sav-iour, praise and pray." Yes, we hear the
 bring-est rest, Yes, to all thou bring-est rest. So we thank and



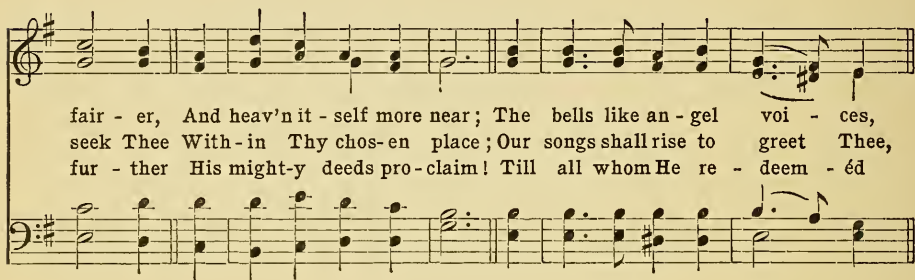
all "re-mem-ber," "Keep it ho-ly," hear Him say.
 call so tune-ful, And with joy we will o-bey.
 praise our Fa-ther, For this ho-ly day so blest. A-men,

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874

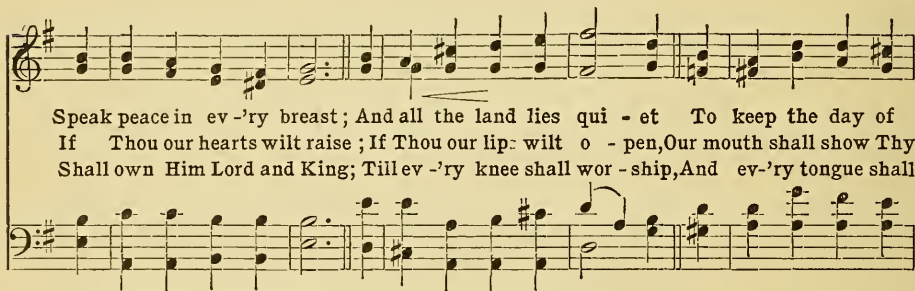
ARTHUR COTTMAN



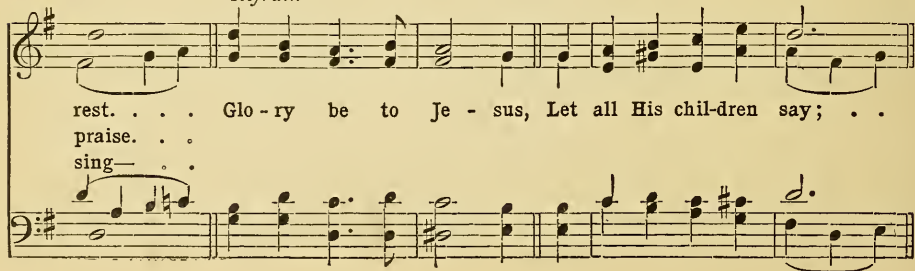
1. A - gain the morn of glad-ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth it - self looks
 2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre - pare them - selves to
 3. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! Sing, chil - dren, sing His name! Still loud - er and still



fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells like an - gel voi - ces,
 seek Thee With - in Thy chos - en place; Our songs shall rise to greet Thee,
 fur - ther His might - y deeds pro - claim! Till all whom He re - deem - ed



Speak peace in ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lip - wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy
 Shall own Him Lord and King; Till ev - 'ry knee shall wor - ship, And ev - 'ry tongue shall

Refrain


rest. . . . Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil - dren say; . .
 praise. . .
 sing - . .

He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day! A - men.

20

This is the First of Days

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

H. S. OAKELEY, 1874

1. This is the day of light; Let there be light to - day:
 2. This is the day of rest; Our fail - ing strength re - new!
 3. This is the day of peace; Thy peace our spir - its fill:

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.
 On wea - ry brain and trou-bled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew.
 Bid Thou the blast of dis-cord cease, The waves of strife be still. A - men.

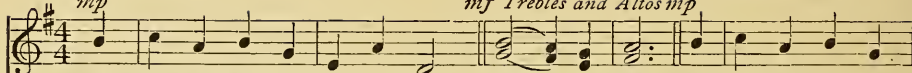
4 This is the day of prayer;
 Let earth to heaven draw near:
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
 Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days!
 Send forth Thy quickening breath,
 And wake dead souls to love and praise,
 O Vanquisher of death!

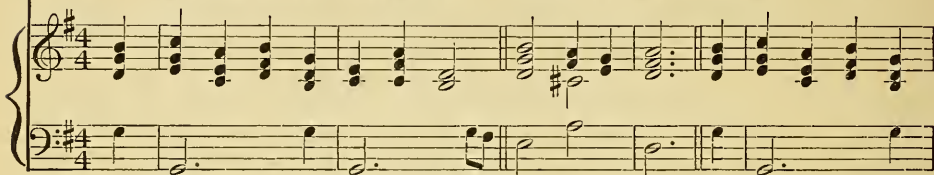
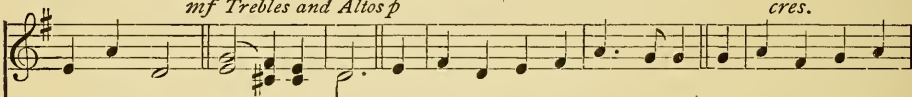
Voices in Unison

*mp**mf Trebles and Altos mp*

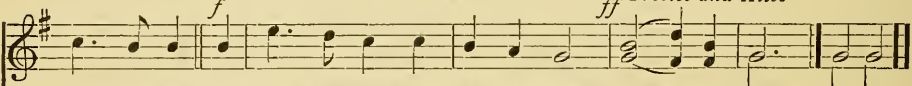
CHAS. VINCENT, 1906



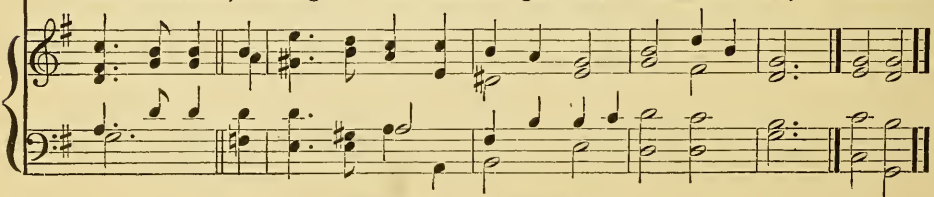
1. Sweet chimes are float-ing on the air, Bless - ed Day! They call the world to
2. To - day our dear Re-deem-er rose, Bless - ed Day! And tri-umphed o-ver
3. A glo-rious day for us shall dawn, Bless - ed Day! The love-ly Res-ur -

*mf Trebles and Altos p**cres.*

praise and prayer, Bless - ed Day! At ear-ly dawn the Saviour blest Rose like a Conqueror
all His foes, Bless - ed Day! The Church on earth adores her King, And Al-le-lu - ias
rec - tion morn, Bless - ed Day! God's happy children free from care, Shall be received to

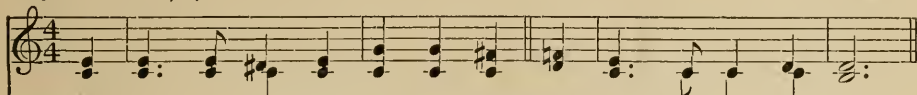
*f**ff Trebles and Altos*

from His rest; What joy and peace fill ev - 'ry breast, Bless - ed Day!
sweet - ly ring While An - gel choirs are ech - o - ing, Bless - ed Day!
man - sions fair, And sing thro' countless a - ges there — Bless - ed Day! A-men.

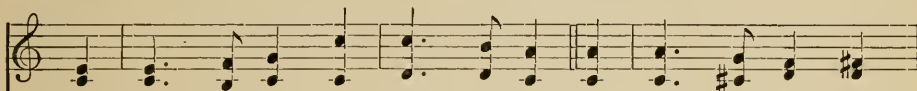
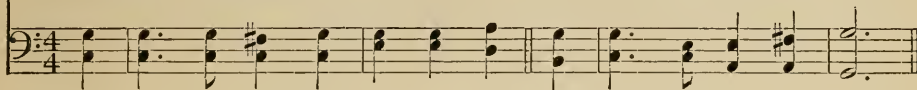


J. G. WHITTIER, 1872

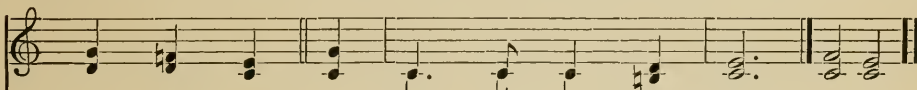
F. C. MAKER



1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways!
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea,
 3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove,
 4. With that deep hush sub-du-ing all Our words and works that drown



Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In pur-er lives thy
 The gra-cious call-ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-
 Where Je-sus knelt to share with Thee The si-lence of e-
 The ten-der whis-per of Thy call, As noise-less let Thy



ser-vice find, In deep-er rev-'rence, praise.
 out a word Rise up and fol-low Thee.
 ter-ni-ty, In-ter-pret-ed by love!
 bless-ing fall As fell Thy man-na down. A-men.



- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease:
 Take from our souls the strain and stress;
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

M. A. LATHBURY, 1880

W. F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of Life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

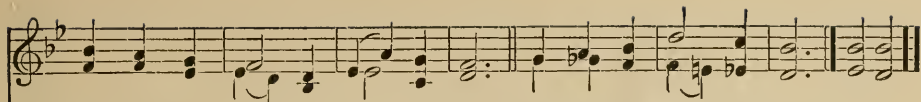
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A-men.

Copyright 1877, by J. H. VINCENT

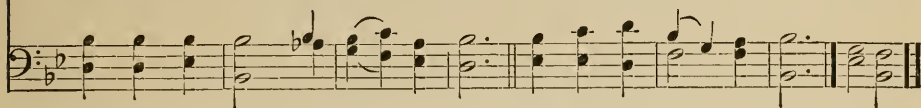
BERNARD BARTON, 1827

J. WALCH, 1860

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watch - es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day,



Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-ller's way;
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky;
When waves would whelm our toss-ing bark, Our an-chor and our stay. A-men.



4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

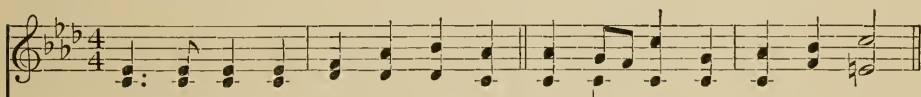
5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, child-like hearts.

25

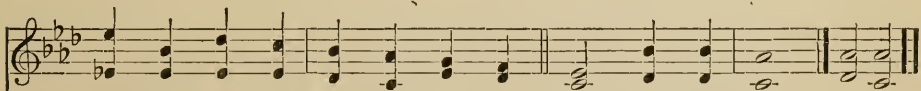
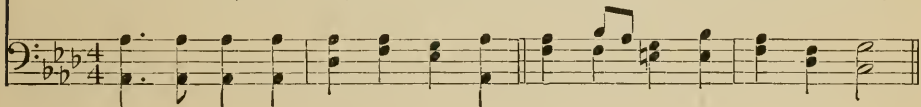
The Holy Bible

THOMAS MACKELLAR, 1843

E. H. TURPIN, 1889



1. Book of grace, and book of glo-ry! Gift of God to age and youth,
2. Book of love! in ac-cents ten-der Speak-ing un-to such as we;
3. Book of hope! the spir-it, sigh-ing, Sweet-est com-fort finds in thee,
4. Book of life, when we, re-pos-ing, Bid fare-well to friends we love,



Won-drous is thy sa-cred sto-ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren-der All, all to Thee.
As it hears the Sav-iour cry-ing, "Come, come to Me!"
Give us, for the life then clos-ing, Life, life a-bove. A-men.



Bishop WM. C. DOANE, 1886

T. A. JEFFERY, 1886

1. An - cient of days, Who sit - test, thron'd in glo - ry ;
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray ;
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,

Thy love has bless'd the wide world's won - drous sto - ry,
 Through seas dry - shod; through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
 Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - ha - vior,

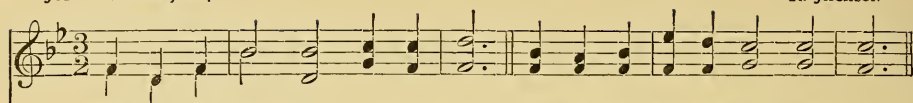
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales. A - men.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giver,
 Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
 Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

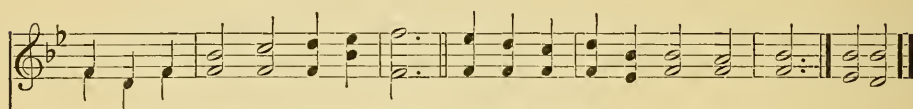
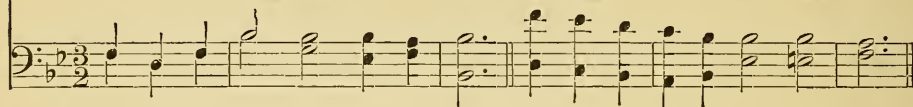
5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
 Praise we the goodness that has crowned our day;
 Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
 Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

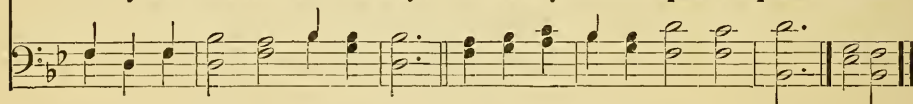
R. JACKSON



1. The Lord is King: lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns re-joice:
 2. The Lord is King: who then shall dare Re-sist His will, distrust His care,
 3. The Lord is King: child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;



From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Om-nip-o-tent is King!
 Or mur-mur at His wise de-crees, Or doubt His roy-al prom-is-es?
 Ho-ly and true are all His ways: Let ev-'ry crea-ture speak His praise. A-men.



- 4 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
 He reigns, and life and death are yours:
 Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
 "The Lord Omnipotent is King!"
- 5 O when His wisdom can mistake,
 His might decay, His love forsake,
 Then may His children cease to sing,
 The Lord Omnipotent is King.

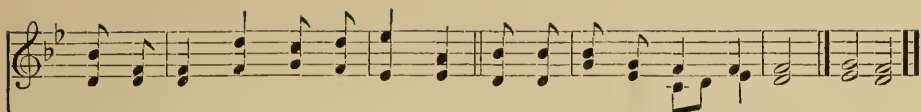
JOHN BOWRING, 1825

D. E. JONES, 1851

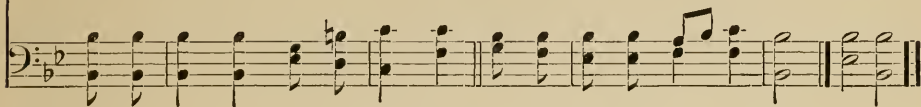


1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Death and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His change-less goodness prove;
 4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;





Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the cloud His brightness streameth: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth: God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.

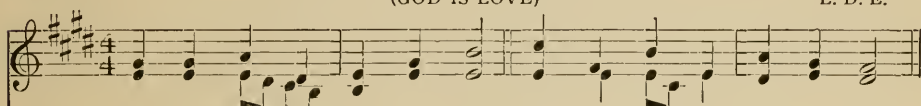


29

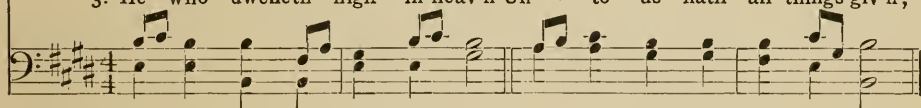
"All Things Tell Us"

(GOD IS LOVE)

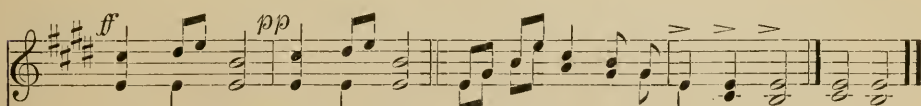
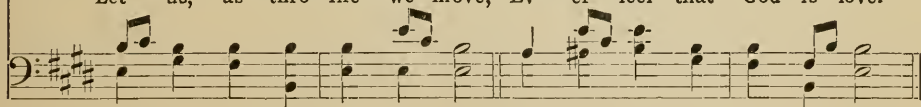
L. D. E.



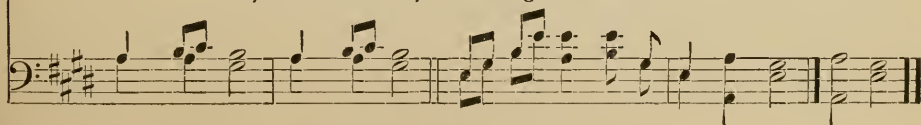
1. All things beau-ti-ful and fair, Earth, and sky, and balm-y air,
2. Ev-'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev-'ry tuft of wav-ing grass,
3. He who dwelleth high in heav'n Un-to us hath all things giv'n;



Sun-ny field and shad-y grove, Gen-tly whis-per, "God is love."
Ev-'ry leaf and ope-ning bud Seems to tell us "God is good."
Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev-er feel that "God is love."

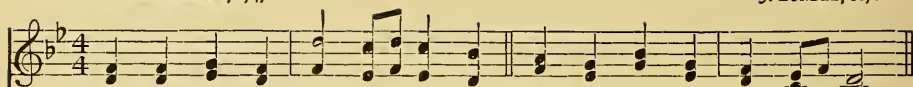


"God is love, God is love," All things tell us that "God is love." A-men.

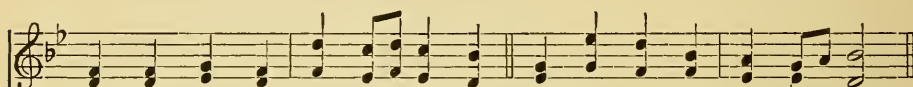


REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

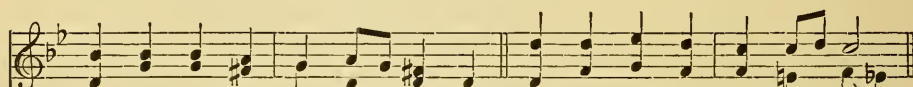
J. ZUNDEL, 1870



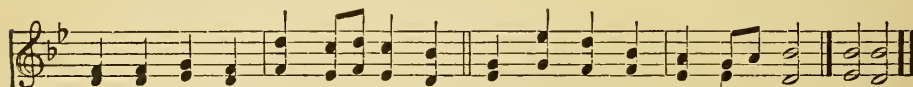
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;^a
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast:
 3. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest:
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:



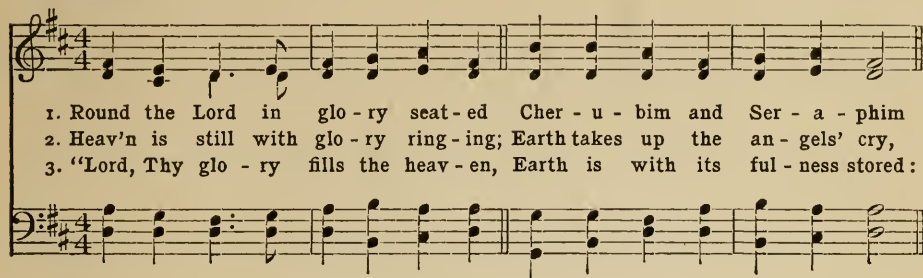
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art:
 Take a-way our love of sin-n-ing, Al-pha and O-me-ga be,
 Chang'd from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



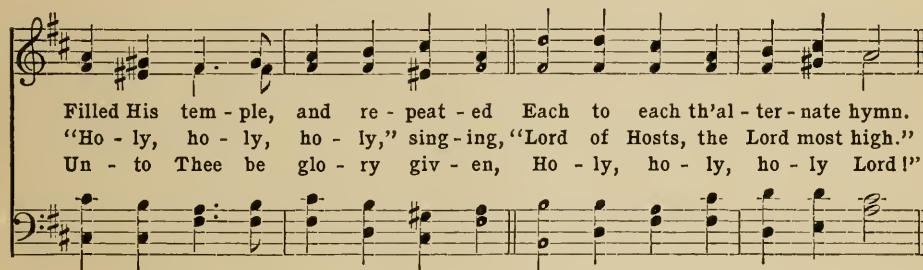
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-n-ing, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

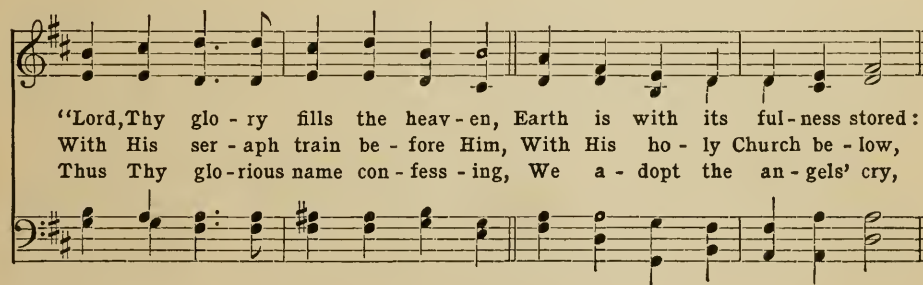
C. H. LLOYD, 1889



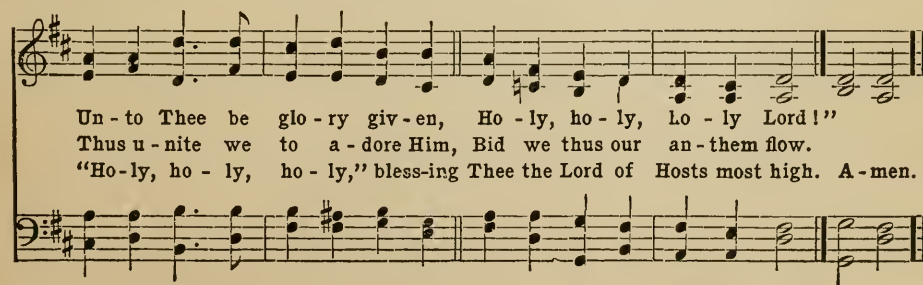
1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
 2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
 3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored :



Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn.
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord !"



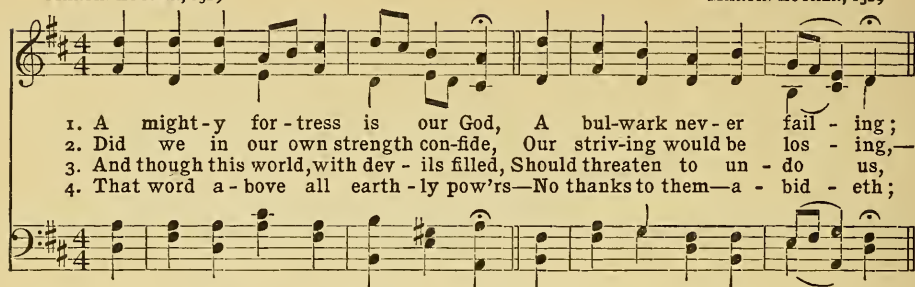
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored :
 With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
 Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



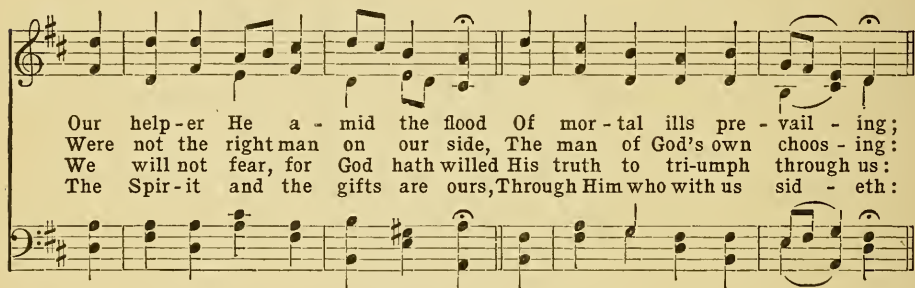
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lo - ly Lord !"
 Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee the Lord of Hosts most high. A - men.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

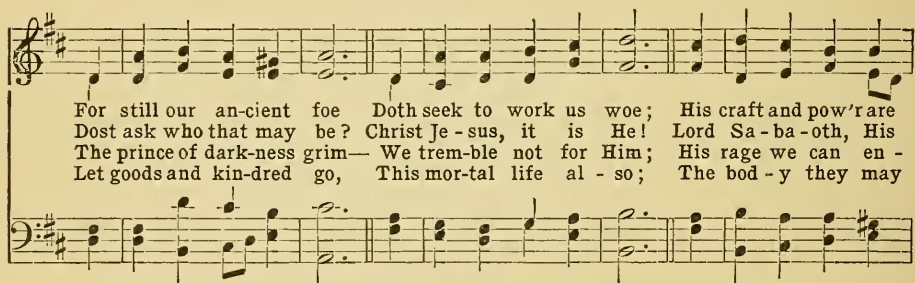
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



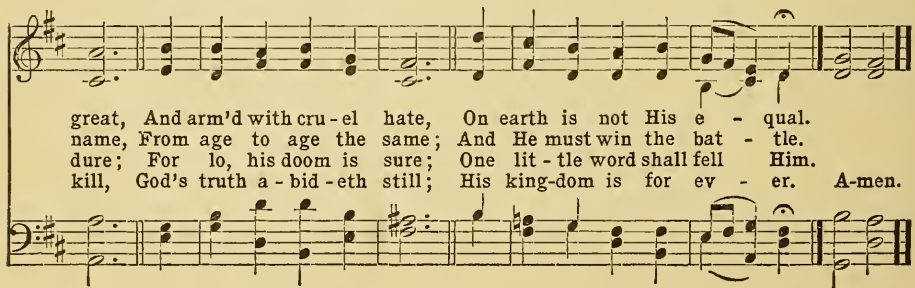
1. A might-y for-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,—
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid-eth;



Our help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing;
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us:
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours, Through Him who with us sid-eth:



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sa-ba-oth, His
 The prince of dark-ness grim— We trem-ble not for Him; His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not His e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
 dure; For lo, his doom is sure; One lit-tle word shall fell Him.
 kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still; His king-dom is for ev-er. A-men.

T. OLIVERS, 1770

J. STAINER, 1889

1. The God of A - braham praise, . Who reigns en-thron'd a - bove; .
 2. He by Him - self hath sworn, . I on His oath de - pend, .
 3. There dwells the Lord, our King, . . The Lord, our Right-eous - ness, .
 4. The whole tri - umph - ant host . . Give thanks to God on high; .

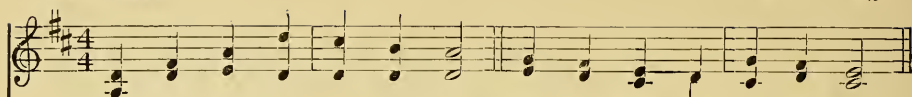
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of . love;
 I shall, on an - gel - wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend;
 Tri - umph - ant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace;
 Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! They ev - er cry:

Je - ho - vah, Great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest;
 I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,
 On Si - on's sa - cred height His king - dom He main - tains,
 Hail, A - braham's God and mine! I join the heav'n - ly lays;

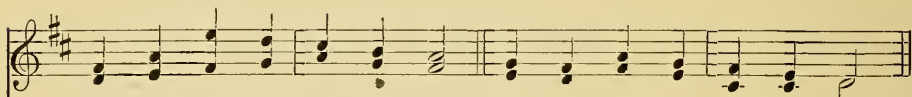
I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
 And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.
 And, glo - rious with His saints in light, For ev - er reigns.
 All might and ma - jes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A-men.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1819

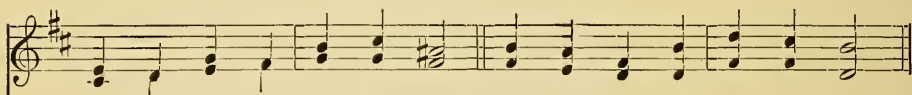
E. FLOOD, 1845



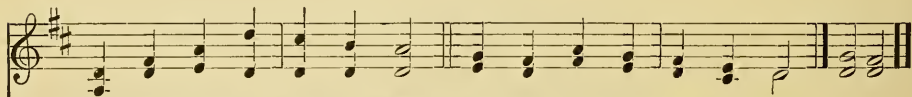
1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang,
 2. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day;
 3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice;



When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.
 God will make new heav'ns, new earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.



Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;
 And can man a - lone be dumb Till that glo - rious king - dom come?
 Borne up - on their lat - est breath, Songs of praise shall con - quer death;



Songs of praise a - woke when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.
 No; the church de - lights to raise Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
 Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their pow'rs employ. Amen.

With Their Flocks

Rev. F. W. FARRAR, 1871

JOHN FARMER

Allegretto

p sempre legato

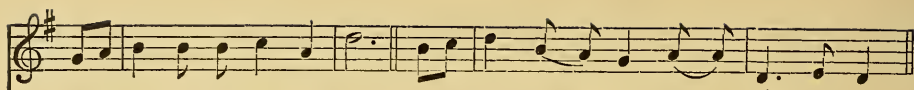
Ped.

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with sustained chords and a few moving lines. A 'p' (piano) dynamic marking is present, along with the instruction 'sempre legato' and a 'Ped.' (pedal) marking.

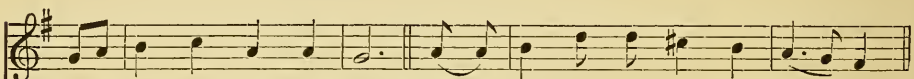
The second system continues the musical composition. The treble staff features a more active melody with some grace notes, and the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The 'p' dynamic and 'sempre legato' instruction are maintained.

1. In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing,
2. "To you in the cit - y of Da - vid
3. And the shep - herds came to the man - ger,

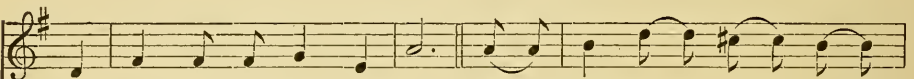
The third system includes the vocal melody and lyrics. The treble staff has a single melodic line for the voice. The piano accompaniment in the bass staff continues. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal notes.



They lay on the dew-y ground; And glim-'ring un-der the star - light,
A Sav-iour is born to - day; And sud-den a host of the heav'n-ly ones
And gazed on the ho - ly Child; And calm-ly o'er that rude cra - dle



The sheep lay white a-round; When the light of the Lord streamed o'er them,
Flashed forth to join the lay. O, nev - er hath sweet - er mes - sage
The Vir - gin Moth - er smiled; And the sky, in the star - lit si - lence,



And lo! from the heav'n a - bove An an - gel leaned from the
Thrilled home to the souls of men, And the heav'ns them - selves had
Seemed full of the an - gel lay: "To you in the cit - y of



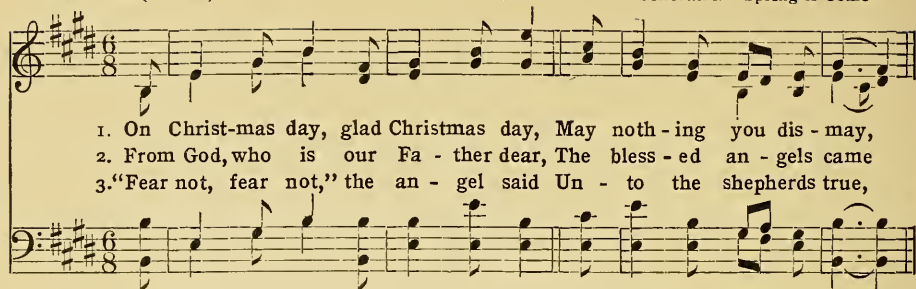
Glo - ry, And sang his song of love: He
 nev - er heard A glad - der choir till then, For they
 Da - vid A Sav - iour is born to - day." On they

sang, that first sweet Christ-mas, The song that shall nev - er cease:
 sang that Christ-mas car - ol That nev - er on earth shall cease:
 sang—and I ween that nev - er The car - ol on earth shall cease:

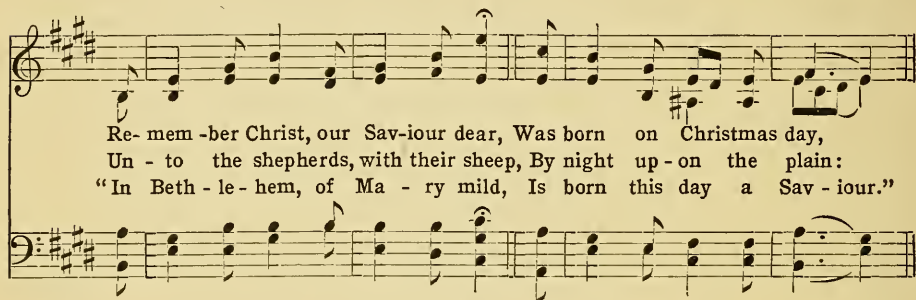
"Glo - ry to God in the high-est, On earth good-will and peace." A - men.

Traditional (Altered)

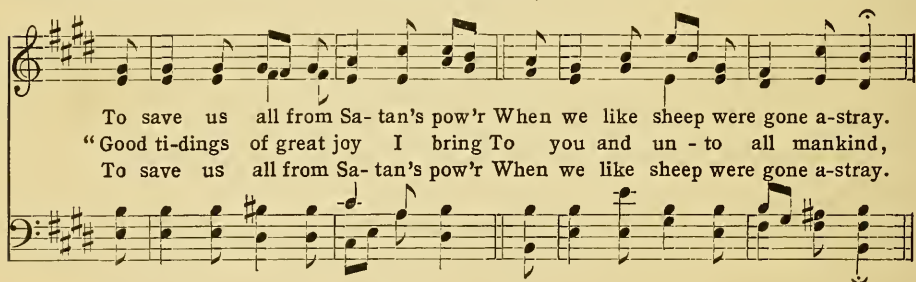
SCHUMANN "Spring is Come"



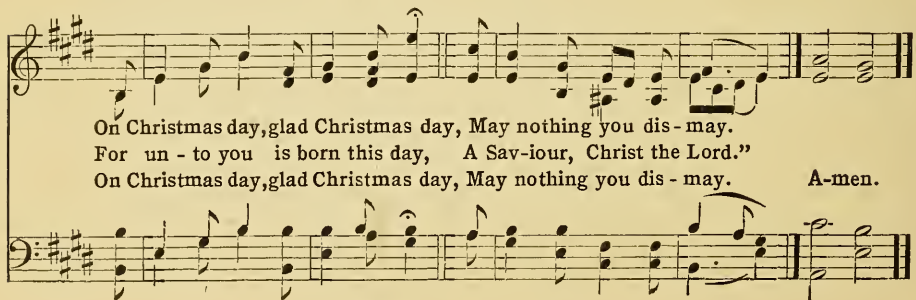
1. On Christ-mas day, glad Christmas day, May noth-ing you dis-may,
 2. From God, who is our Fa-ther dear, The bless-ed an-gels came
 3. "Fear not, fear not," the an-gel said Un-to the shepherds true,



Re-mem-ber Christ, our Sav-iour dear, Was born on Christmas day,
 Un-to the shepherds, with their sheep, By night up-on the plain:
 "In Beth-le-hem, of Ma-ry mild, Is born this day a Sav-iour."



To save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r When we like sheep were gone a-stray.
 "Good ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and un-to all mankind,
 To save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r When we like sheep were gone a-stray."



On Christmas day, glad Christmas day, May nothing you dis-may.
 For un-to you is born this day, A Sav-iour, Christ the Lord."
 On Christmas day, glad Christmas day, May nothing you dis-may. A-men.

4 The shepherds at these tidings glad
Rejoiced greatly in mind;
And left their flocks afeeding there
In tempest, storm, and wind
And straightway came to Bethlehem,
The precious Baby, Christ, to find.
On Christmas day, glad Christmas day,
May nothing you dismay.

5 And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger-bed,
Where oxen fed on hay.

The holy mother kneeling by,
Unto the blessed Lord did pray.
On Christmas day, glad Christmas day,
May nothing you dismay.

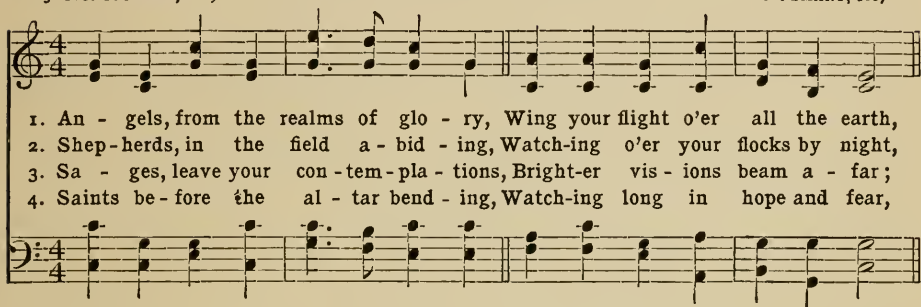
6 With sudden joy and gladness great
The shepherds saw the Child,
The holy Babe of Israel
Before His mother mild.
Oh, then with joy and cheerfulness
Rejoice each mother's child to-day.
On Christmas day, glad Christmas day,
May nothing you dismay.

37

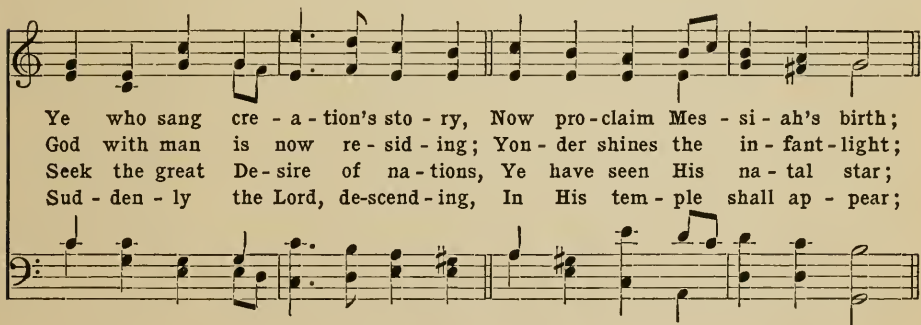
The Newborn King

J. MONTGOMERY, 1819

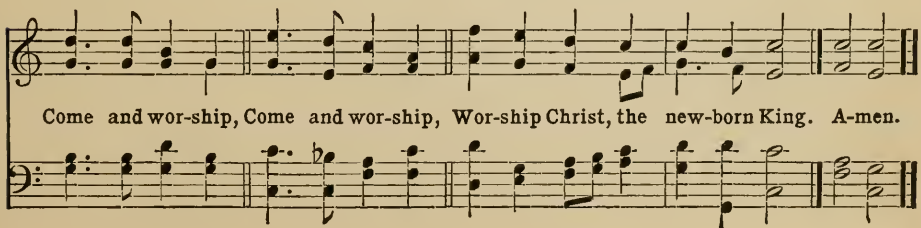
H. SMART, 1867



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant - light;
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear;



Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

Rev. W. A. MUHLENBERG, 1826
1st Chorus

C. AVISON

1. Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -

si - ah is King! 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion The
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And

Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth! The bright - est arch - an - gel in
heart - cheering news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He
sweet let the glad - some ho - san - nas a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full Al - le -

Repeat 1st Chorus after 1st and 2nd Verses

glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth:
of - fers sal - va - tion, His peo - ple with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned.
lu - ia be sing - ing; One cho - rus re - sound thro' the earth and the skies.

Chorus after the last Verse

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, . . Je - ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes-

si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A-men.

39

Christmas Bells

LONGFELLOW

Arr. from SCHUBERT

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. And tho't how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris-ten-dom
3. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep, . . . God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;

And wild and sweet the words re-peat, Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 Had rolled a - long the unbroken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men;— A-men.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1866

L. H. REDNER, 1880

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given;
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray,

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el! A - men.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! All is dark save the light
 2. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies, all is light!
 3. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Child of heav'n, oh, how bright

Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Thou didst smile when Thou wast born! Bless - ed was that

si - lent sleep, Rests in heav-en-ly peace, Rests in heav-en-ly peace.
 hail the King! Christ, the Saviour is here, Je - sus, the Saviour is here."
 hap - py morn, Full of heav-en-ly joy, Full of heav-en-ly joy. Amen.

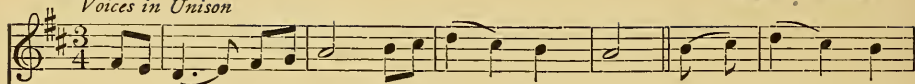
4 Silent night! holiest night!
 Guiding Star, lend Thy light!
 See the eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King!
 Christ, the Saviour is here,
 Jesus, the Saviour is here.

5 Silent night! holiest night!
 Wondrous Star, lend Thy light!
 With the angels let us sing
 Hallelujah to our King!
 Christ, the Saviour is here,
 Jesus, the Saviour is here.

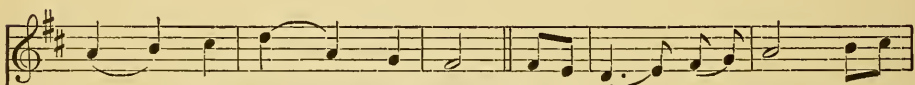
The First Noel

Traditional
Voices in Unison

English Traditional

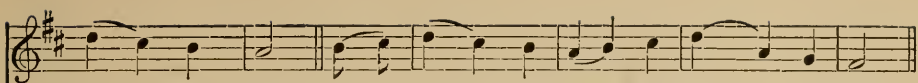


1. The first No - el the An - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - er - ent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es



shep - herds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was
 hem it took its rest; And there it did both
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there in
 to our heav'n - ly Lord; That hath made Heav'n and

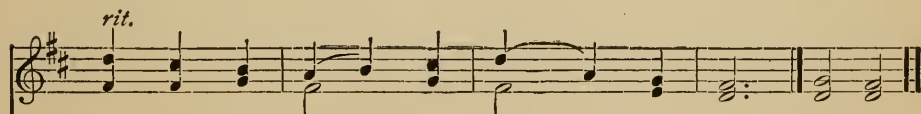
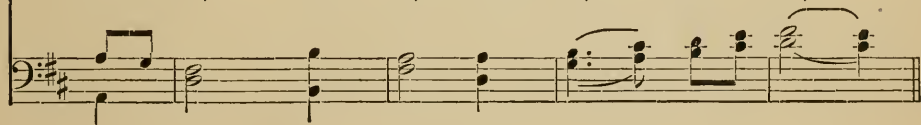




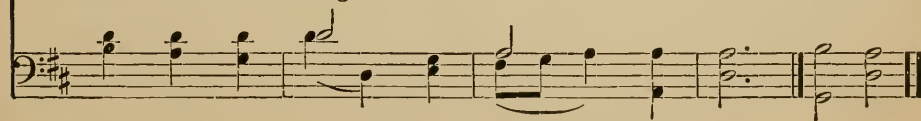
keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
gave great light, And so it con - tinued both day and night.
their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
His pres - ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
earth of nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, .

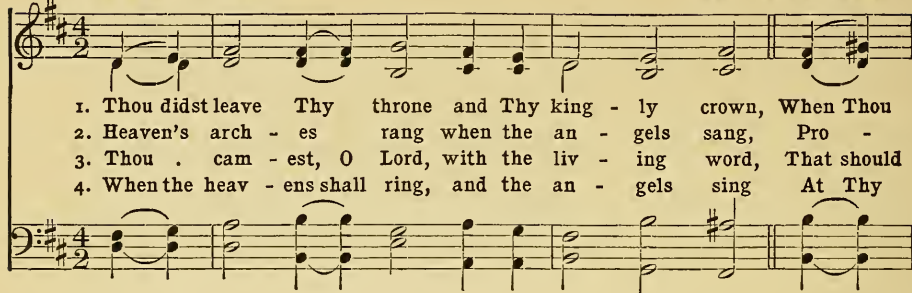


Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

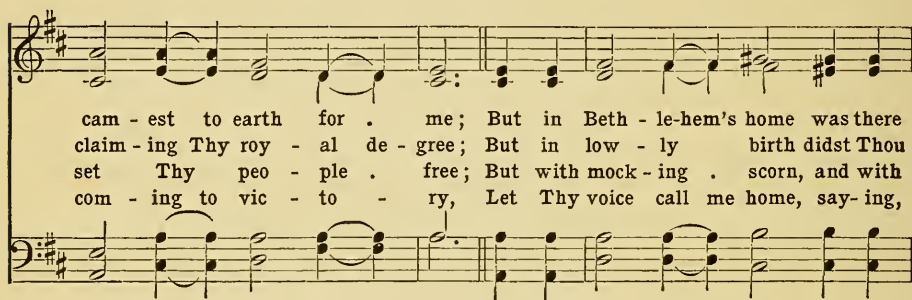


EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

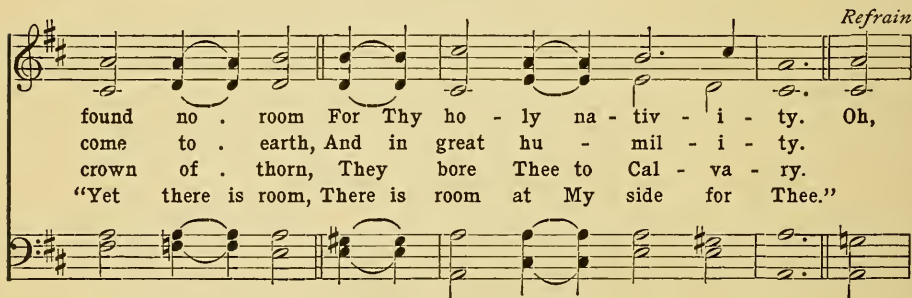
Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS



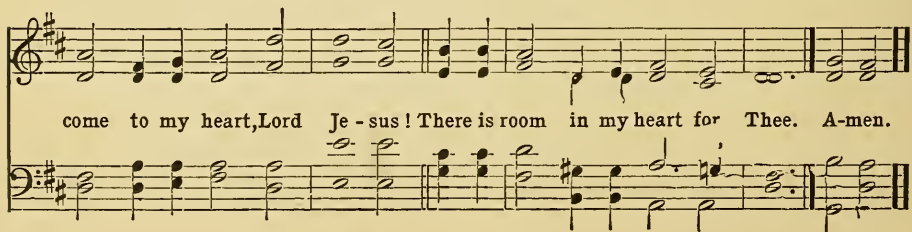
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heaven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -
 3. Thou . cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
 4. When the heav - ens shall ring, and the an - gels sing At Thy



cam - est to earth for . me; But in Beth - le-hem's home was there
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 set Thy peo - ple . free; But with mock - ing . scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,



found no . room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. Oh,
 come to . earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
 crown of . thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for Thee."



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

W. C. Dix, 1860

Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King. A-men.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its sun which goes not down;
 There for ever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

Rev. G. W. BETHUNE, 1858

J. BARNBY

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in Heav - en,
 2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless-ed moth - er,
 3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
 4. So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al-might- y to re - lieve us

As that be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That name which now and ev - er more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
 From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.

Refrain

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A-men.

Rev. F. W. GOADBY, 1880

S. REAY, 1882

1. A crowd fills the court of the tem - ple, A sound as of praise stirs the air,
 2. And if in this tem - ple of wor - ship, Where now we are met in His name,
 3. Lord, make each young heart Thine own temple, Re-veal Thy sweet presence with-in,

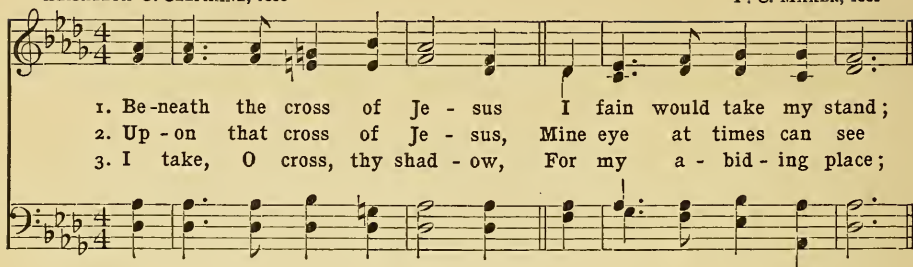
Je - ru - sa - lem stirs with e - mo - tion: The Lord of the tem - ple is there!
 The Lord should appear in His beau - ty Him - self His own gos - pel pro - claim,
 Il - lu - mine our minds by Thy com - ing, Ex - pel ev - 'ry long - ing for sin;

In vain is the priest - ly dis - pieas - ure To si - lence the an - thems that ring:
 What an - thems of grate - ful de - vo - tion A - round Him would ech - o and ring:
 And when in our souls we a - dore Thee How pure the glad praise we shall bring!

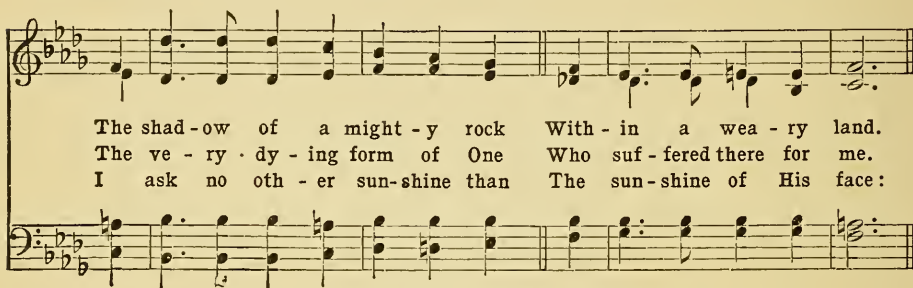
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! The chil - dren all joy - ful - ly sing.
 Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! The chil - dren would joy - ful - ly sing.
 Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! The chil - dren will joy - ful - ly sing. A - men.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

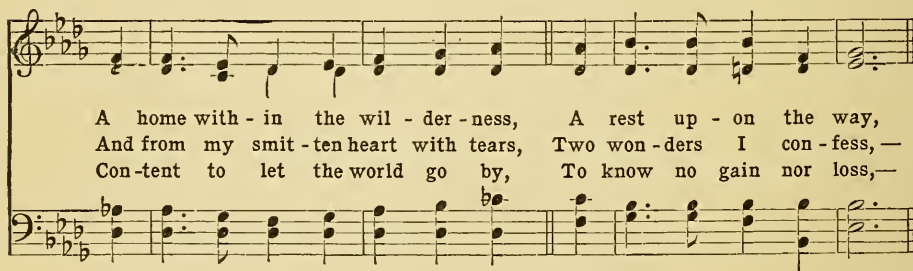
F. C. MAKER, 1881



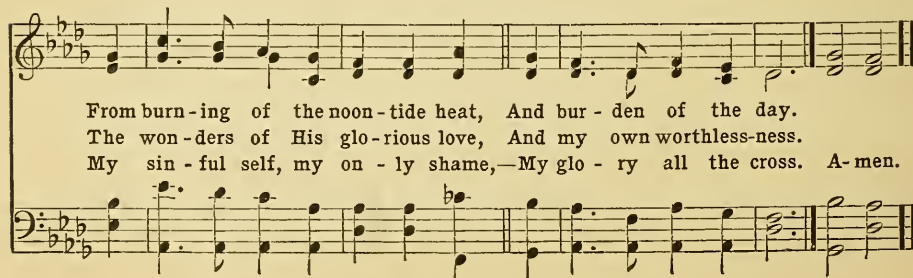
1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.
 The ve - ry - dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face:



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess, —
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, —



From burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worthless - ness.
 My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame, — My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci-ty wall,
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-given; He died to make us good,

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre-cious blood. A-men.

4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.

By permission

Anon.

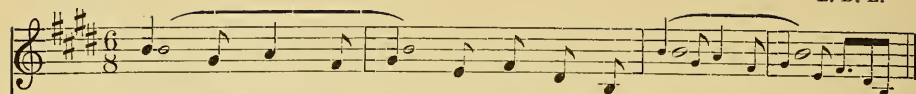
A. H. MANN

1. I love to sing of that great Power That made the earth and sea;
 2. I love to sing of shrub and flower, And all things fair to see;
 3. I love to think how an-gels sing, From sin and sor-row free;
 4. I love to think of God, of heaven And all its pur-i-ty;

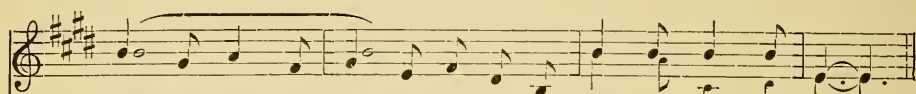
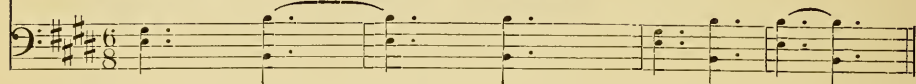
But bet-ter still I love to sing That Je-sus died for me.
 Yet sweet-er than all oth-er songs Is "Je-sus died for me."
 But an-gels can-not strike their notes To "Je-sus died for me."
 God is my Fa-ther, heaven my home, For Je-sus died for me. A-men.

L. D. E.

L. D. E.



1. Eas - ter bells are gai - ly ring - ing to - day;.....
2. Eas - ter flow'rs are bright - ly bloom - ing to - day;.....
3. Oh, how sweet - ly birds are sing - ing to - day;.....
4. Then with na - ture sing to Je - sus to - day;.....



From the tomb of our dear Sav-iour the stone is rolled a - way.
 From our hearts and from our fac-es the clouds are driv'n a - way.
 Na - ture ev - 'ry-where re-joic-es, and ev - 'ry-thing is gay.
 For He lives and loves the children, and cares for them al - way.

*Refrain*

He is ris - en, the an - gel said, Seek no lon - ger a - mong the dead;

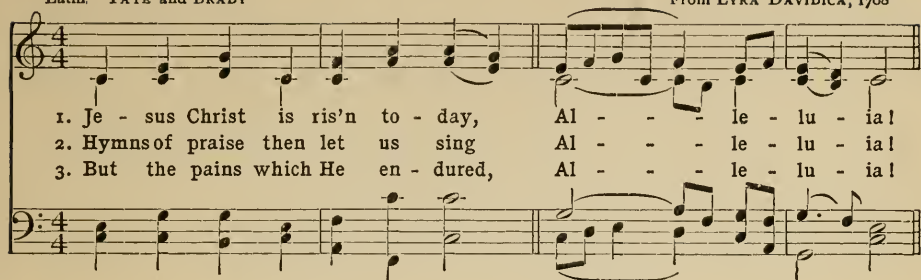


He is ris - en, He is ris - en, And lives for ev - er - more. A men.

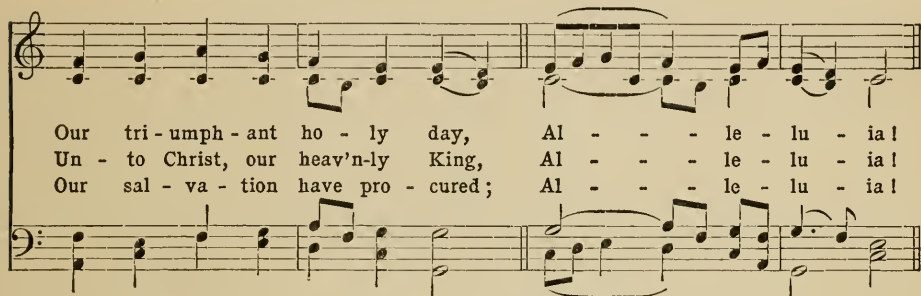


Latin. TATE and BRADY

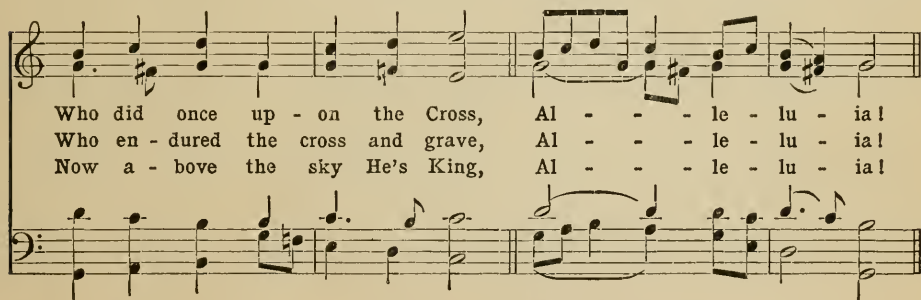
From LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708



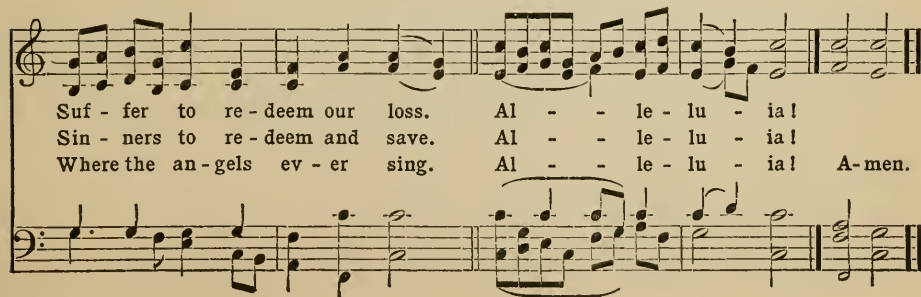
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



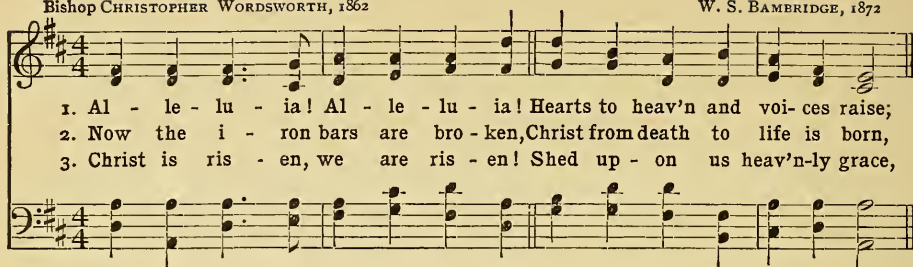
Who did once up - on the Cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



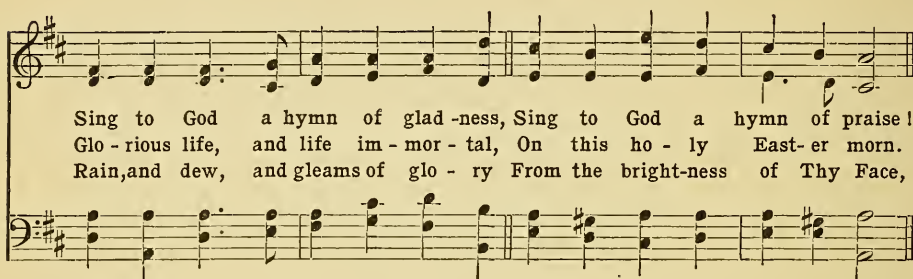
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

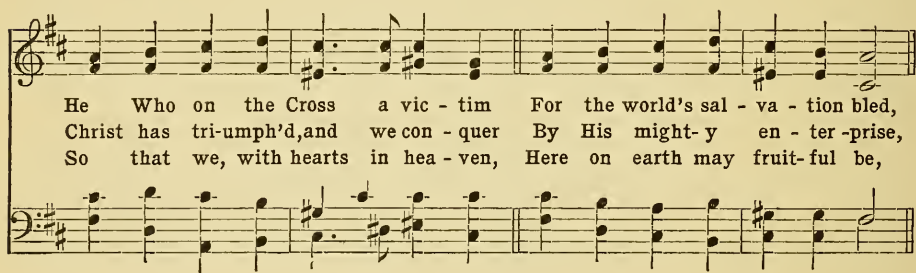
W. S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



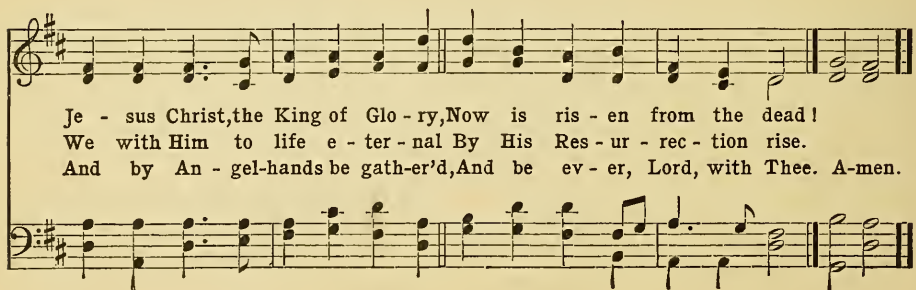
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voi - ces raise;
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n-ly grace,



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise!
 Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly East - er morn.
 Rain, and dew, and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of Thy Face,



He Who on the Cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Christ has tri-umph'd, and we con - quer By His might-y en - ter - prise,
 So that we, with hearts in hea - ven, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,



Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead!
 We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His Res - ur - rec - tion rise.
 And by An - gel-hands be gath - er'd, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee. A-men.

JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,

God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness.
 From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris - en.
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;

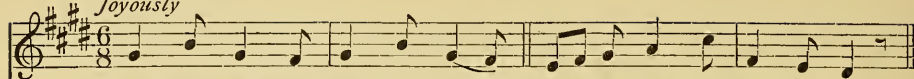
Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,

Led them with un - moist - en'd foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion. A - men.

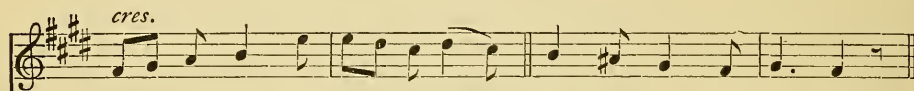
Anon.

*Voices in Unison
Joyously*

Anon.



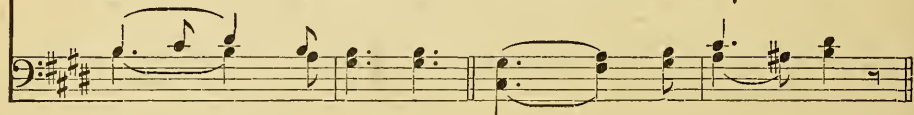
1. Eas - ter flow'rs are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - dant light;
 2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude He lay;
 3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
 4. As He ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,



Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Of - f'ring hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!

*Refrain. Harmony*

Al - - - le - lu - ia! Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

55

Roll the Rock Away

Rev. THOMAS SCOTT, 1769

Rev. J. B. DYKES

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might - y prey!
 2. 'Tis the Sav - iour: an - gels, raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise;
 3. Heav'n dis - plays her por - tals wide, Glo - rious He - ro, thro' them ride;

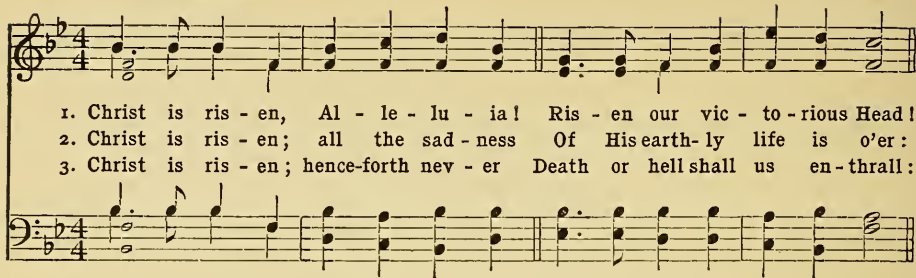
Refrain

See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing, with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le -
 Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound. Al - le -
 King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne, Thy great Fa - ther's and Thine own. Al - le -

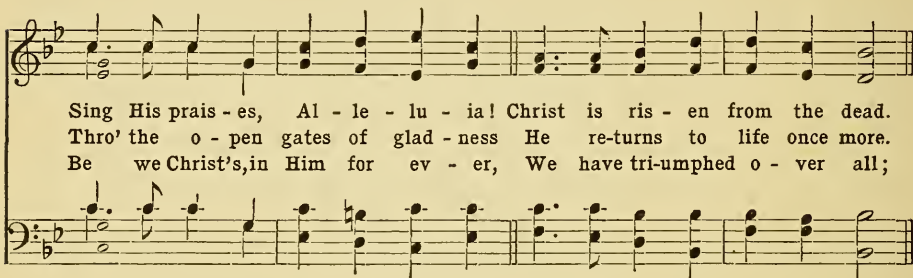
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is ris'n . . to-day. A-men.

Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

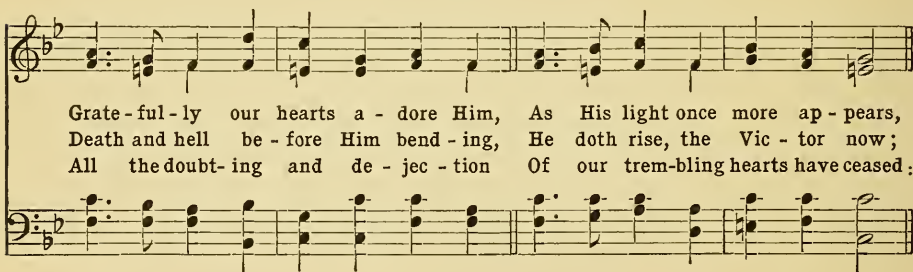
F. C. MAKER



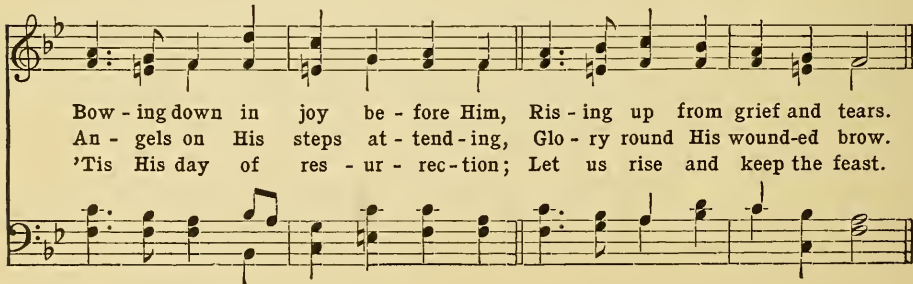
1. Christ is ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
 2. Christ is ris - en; all the sad - ness Of His earth - ly life is o'er:
 3. Christ is ris - en; hence-forth nev - er Death or hell shall us en - thrall:



Sing His prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead.
 Thro' the o - pen gates of glad - ness He re - turns to life once more.
 Be we Christ's, in Him for ev - er, We have tri - umphed o - ver all;

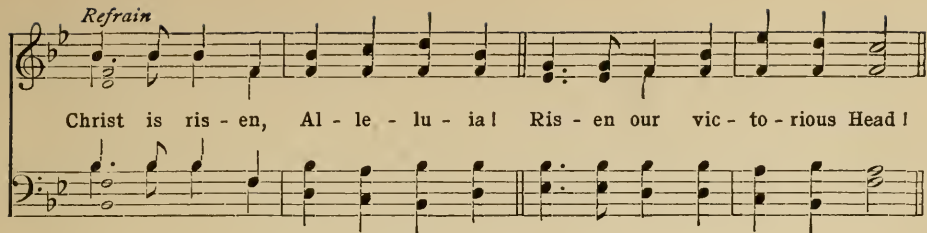


Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,
 Death and hell be - fore Him bend - ing, He doth rise, the Vic - tor now;
 All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion Of our trem - bling hearts have ceased:



Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
 An - gels on His steps at - tend - ing, Glo - ry round His wound - ed brow.
 'Tis His day of res - ur - rec - tion; Let us rise and keep the feast.

Refrain



Christ is ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!



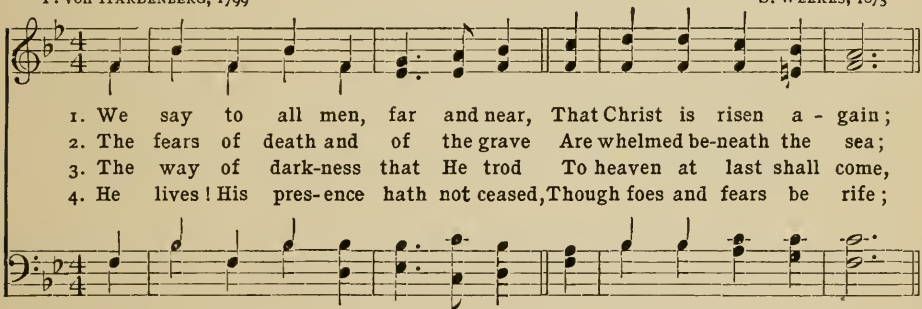
Sing His prais-es, Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead. A-men.

57

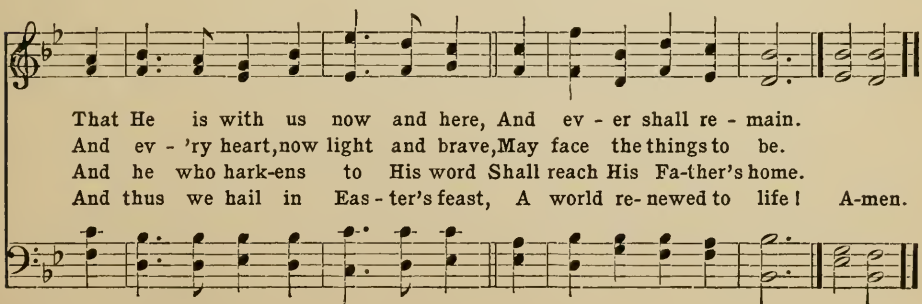
He is With Us Now and Here

F. von HARDENBERG, 1799

S. WEEKES, 1875



1. We say to all men, far and near, That Christ is risen a - gain;
 2. The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed be-neath the sea;
 3. The way of dark-ness that He trod To heaven at last shall come,
 4. He lives! His pres-ence hath not ceased, Though foes and fears be rife;



That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
 And ev - 'ry heart, now light and brave, May face the things to be.
 And he who hark-ens to His word Shall reach His Fa-ther's home.
 And thus we hail in Eas - ter's feast, A world re - newed to life! A-men.

Anon.

Voices in Unison

Anon.

1. Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing!
 2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From their leaf - y cha - pel,
 3. Let the past of grief be past; This our com - fort giv - eth,

Frost and cold have fled from Spring, Life hath con-quered dy - ing.
 Prais - ing Him, with Whom in vain Sa - tan sought to grap - ple;
 He was slain on Fri - day last, But to - day He liv - eth:

Flow'rs are smil - ing, [fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er;
 Sounds of joy come thick and fast, As the breez - es flut - ter;
 Mourn - ing heart must now be gay, Nor let sor - row vex it,

With our ris - ing Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.
 He is ris - en, death is past, Is the strain they ut - ter.
 Since the ver - y grave can say, Chris - tus res - ur - rex - it.

Refrain in Harmony

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! A - men.

59

Lift Up Your Voices Now

J. M. NEALE, 1851

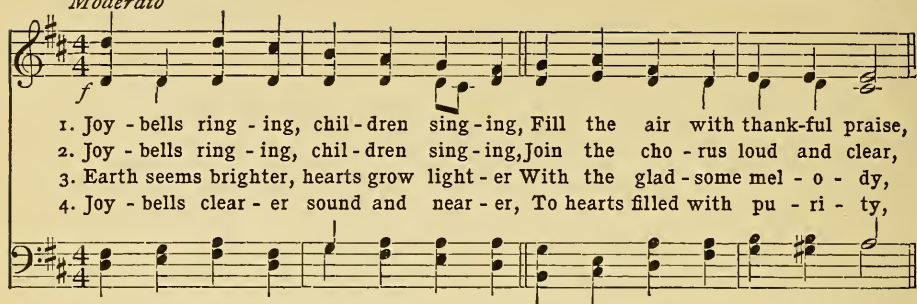
J. B. CALKIN, 1872

1. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now ;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred ; In vain the watch kept ward and guard ;
3. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead through death to realms of light:

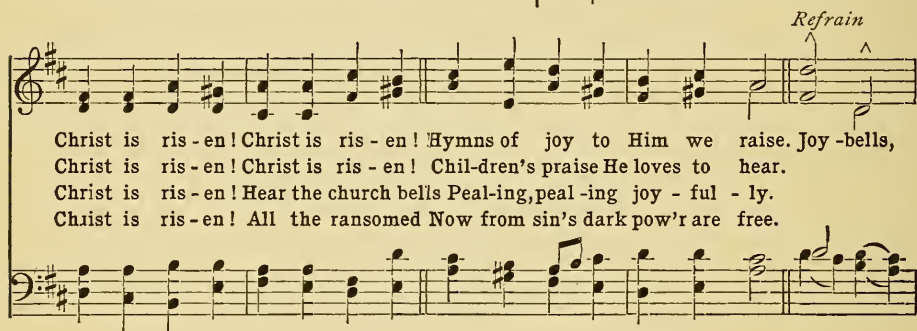
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious-ly.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod: In Thee we die to rise to God. A-men.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD, 1878
Moderato

CHARLES VINCENT, 1906

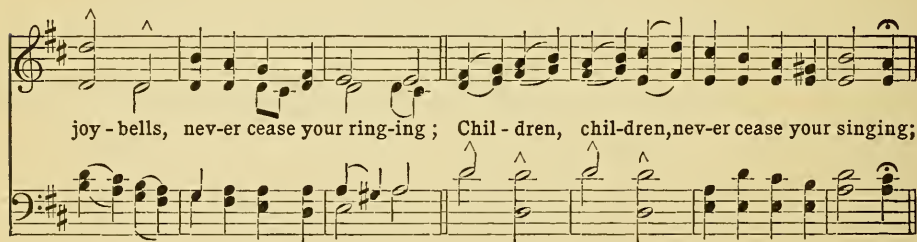


1. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with thank - ful praise,
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing, Join the cho - rus loud and clear,
3. Earth seems brighter, hearts grow light - er With the glad - some mel - o - dy,
4. Joy - bells clear - er sound and near - er, To hearts filled with pu - ri - ty,

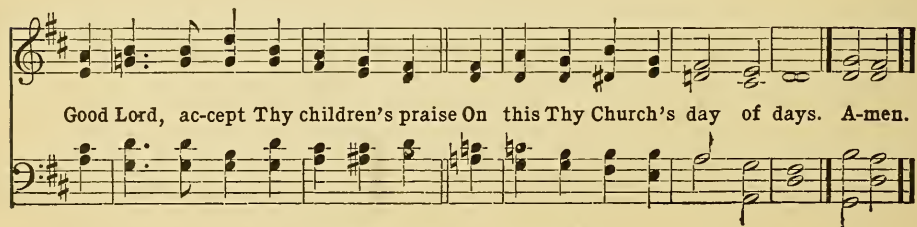


Refrain

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Hymns of joy to Him we raise. Joy - bells,
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Chil - dren's praise He loves to hear.
Christ is ris - en! Hear the church bells Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.
Christ is ris - en! All the ransomed Now from sin's dark pow'r are free.



joy - bells, nev - er cease your ring - ing ; Chil - dren, chil - dren, nev - er cease your singing;



Good Lord, ac - cept Thy children's praise On this Thy Church's day of days. A - men.

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS

PARKER

1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful ti - dings
 2. In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels
 3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and darkness,
 4. God has still His an - gels, help - ing, at His word, All His faithful chil - dren,

Trebles in unison

to the sons of men; They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heav'nly way,
 gathered at His side; And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care,
 did His Father's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
 like their faithful Lord; Sooth - ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,

Refrain

Now be - side the tomb - door, sit on Eas - ter Day. An - gels sing His tri - umph,
 Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
 Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
 Op - 'ning wide the tomb - doors, lead - ing in - to life.

Harmony

as you sang His birth, "Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good - will on earth!" A - men.

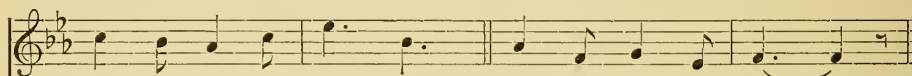
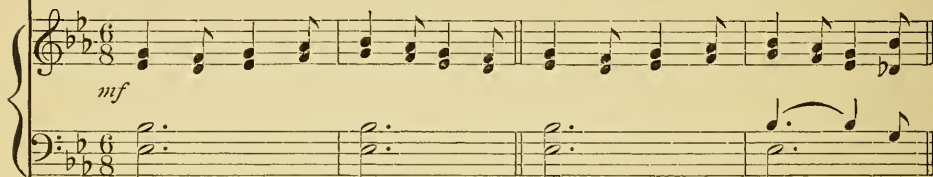
F. R. HAVERGAL, 1871

Joyful Voices in Unison

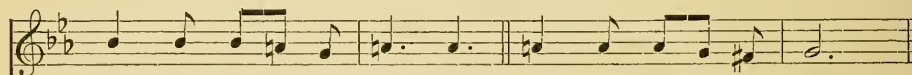
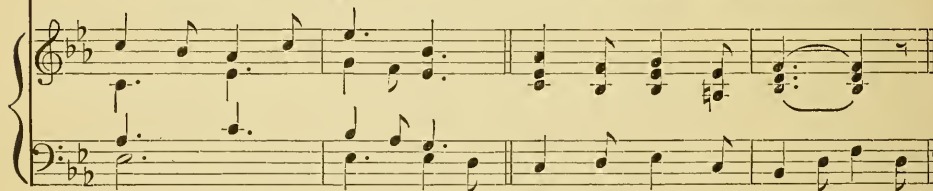
A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874



1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces sing, . .
 2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died, . .
 3. Plead - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place, .



Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King! .
 Now is crowned with glo - ry, At His Fa - ther's side. . .
 Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace; .



Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love,
 Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die;
 His bright home pre - par - ing, Faith - ful ones, for you;



Is gone up in tri - umph, To His throne a - bove.
 Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high!
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.

Refrain, Trebles and Altos

All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing,

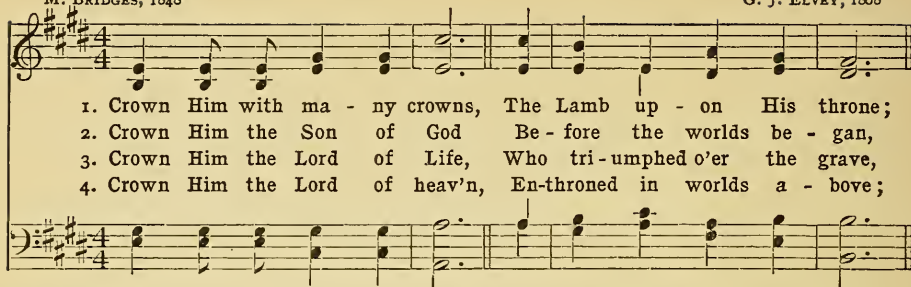
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Ped.

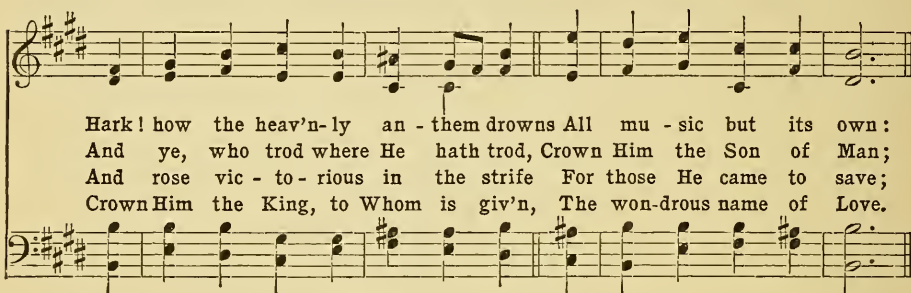
Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King. A - men.

M. BRIDGES, 1848

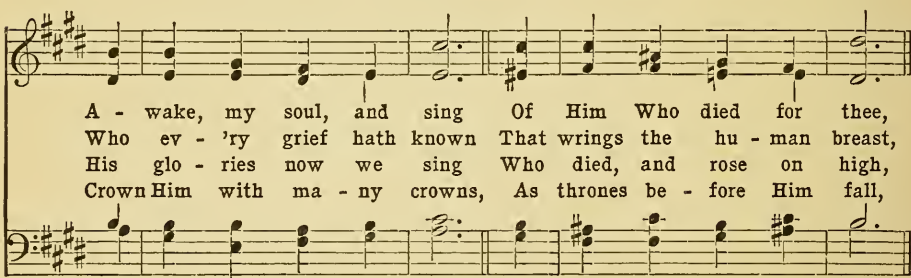
G. J. ELVEY, 1868



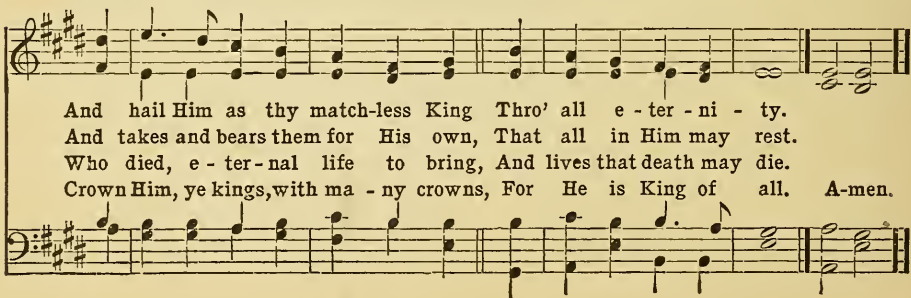
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The won - drous name of Love.



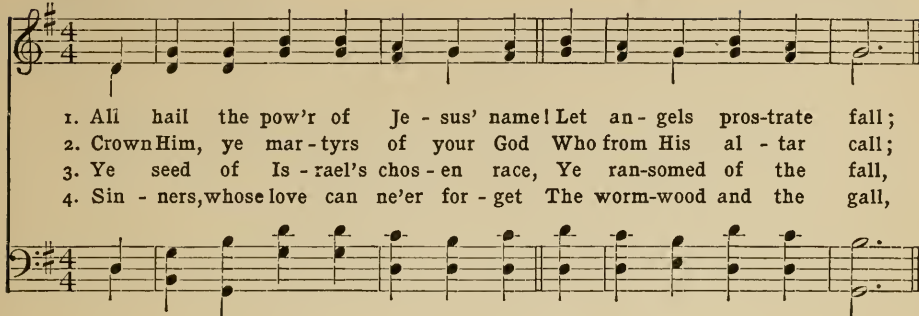
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,



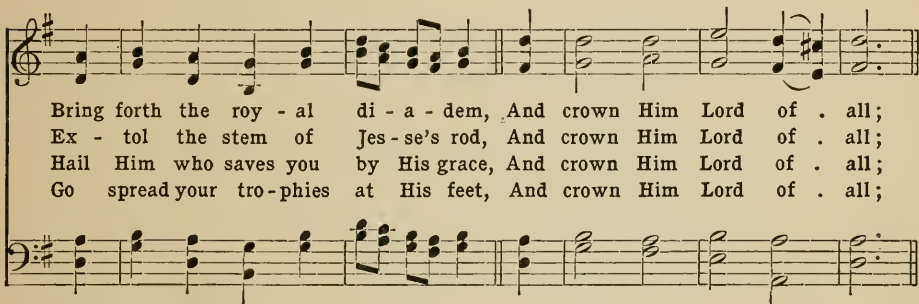
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Crown Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, For He is King of all. A-men.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

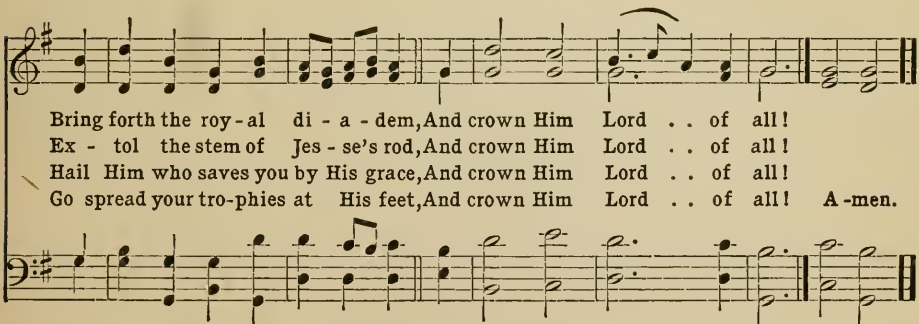
O. HOLDEN, 1793



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran-somed of the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of . all;
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of . all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of . all;
 Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of . all;



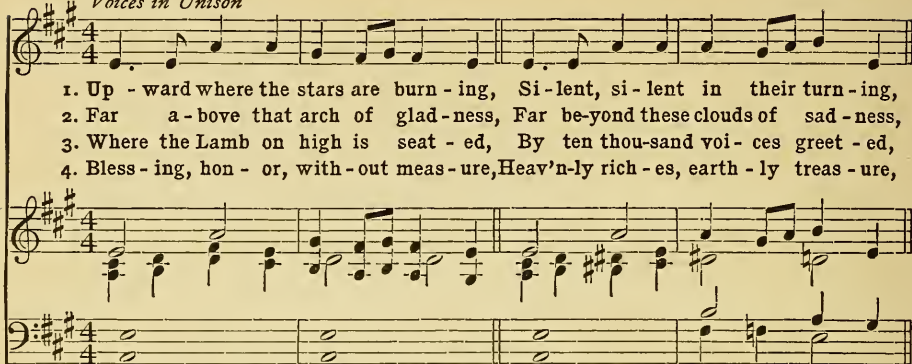
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord . . of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord . . of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord . . of all!
 Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord . . of all! A-men.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

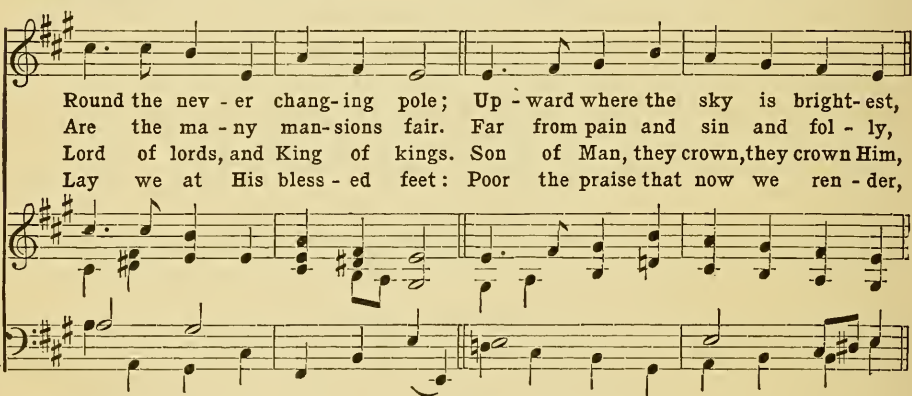
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1866
Voices in Unison

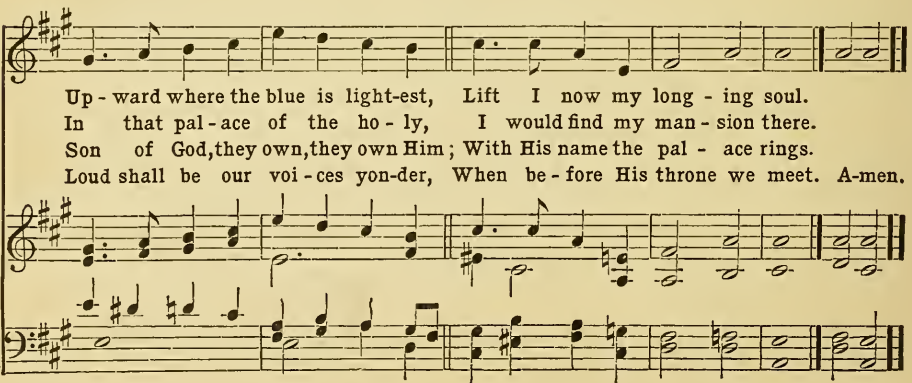
J. B. CALKIN, 1866



1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn - ing,
2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these clouds of sad - ness,
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand voi - ces greet - ed,
4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heav'n - ly rich - es, earth - ly treas - ure,



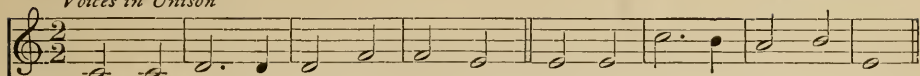
Round the nev - er chang - ing pole; Up - ward where the sky is bright - est,
Are the ma - ny man - sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Lay we at His bless - ed feet: Poor the praise that now we ren - der,



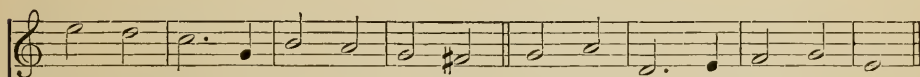
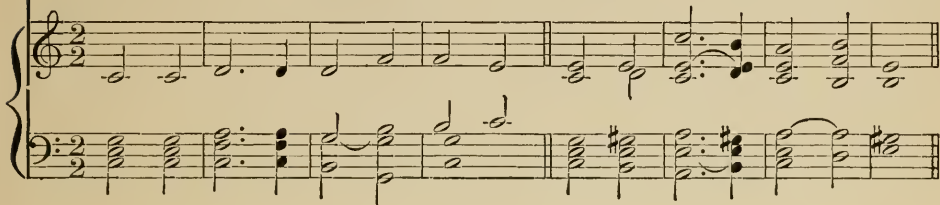
Up - ward where the blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
In that pal - ace of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there.
Son of God, they own, they own Him; With His name the pal - ace rings.
Loud shall be our voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore His throne we meet. A - men.

Rev. R. ROBINSON, 1774
Voices in Unison

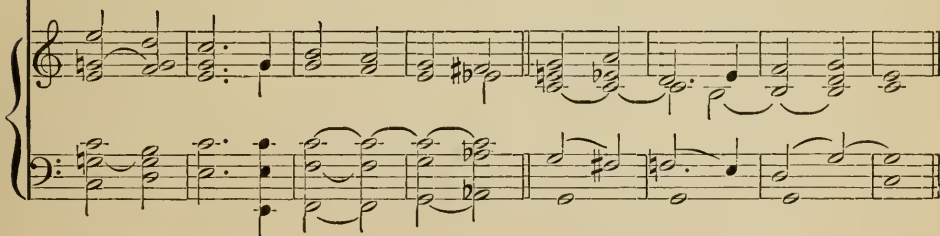
ALBERT LOWE



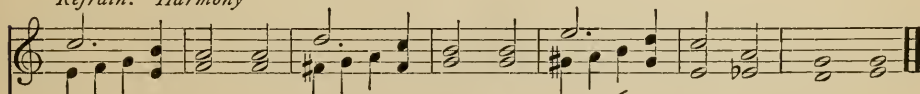
1. Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, "An - cient of e - ter - nal days,"
2. "Brightness of the Fa - ther's Glo - ry," Shall Thy praise un - ut - ter'd lie?
3. From the high - est throne in glo - ry, To the Cross of deep - est woe,
4. Come, re - turn, im - mor - tal Sav - iour; Come, Lord Je - su, take Thy throne;



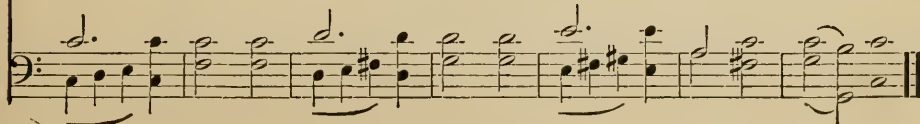
Sound - ed through the wide cre - a - tion, Be Thy just and law - ful praise.
Shun, my tongue, the guilt - y si - lence; Sing the Lord Who came to die.
All to ran - som guilt - y cap - tives—Flow my praise, for ev - er flow,
Quick - ly come, and reign for ev - er; Be Thy king - dom all Thine own.



Refrain. Harmony



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.



Rev. T. T. LYNCH, 1855

Bishop MACLAGAN, 1885

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be,
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be,
 3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might - y be,
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ho - ly be;

And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal,
 And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear,
 Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail,
 Sep - ar - ate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,

And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
 And with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 Ev - er by a might - y hope Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
 And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him, who gave me Thee! A-men.

Rev. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867

Anon.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'nly Dove, Dew de - scend - ing from a - bove,
 2. Spir - it, guid - ing us a - right, Spir - it mak - ing dark - ness light,
 3. Thou whom Je - sus from His throne Gave to cheer and help His own,



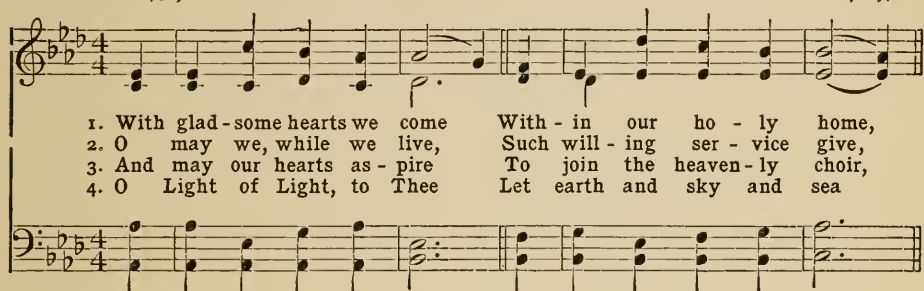
Breath of life, and Fire of love, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
 Spir - it of re - sist - less might, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
 That they might not be a - lone, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it. A - men.

69

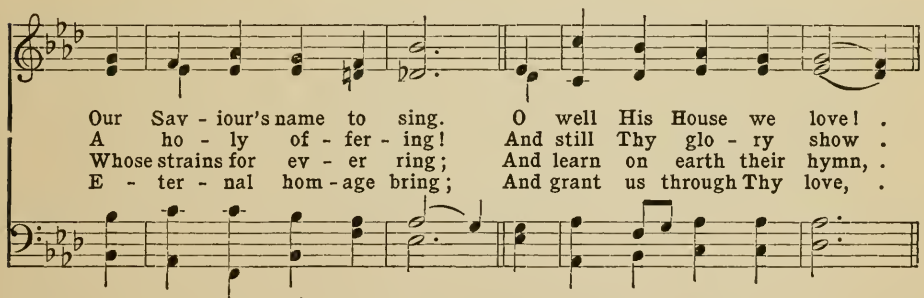
The Children's King

L. MACLEOD, 1890.

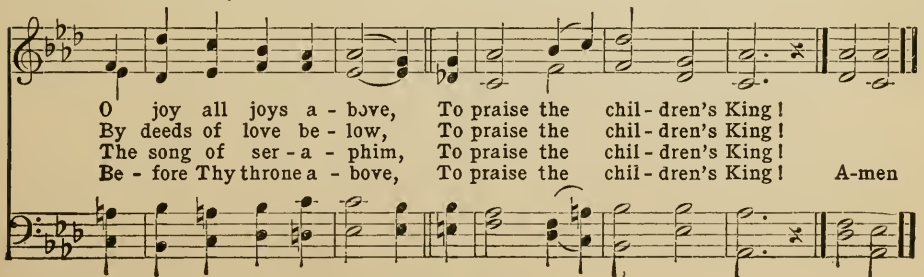
D. B. MACLEOD, 1894



1. With glad - some hearts we come With - in our ho - ly home,
 2. O may we, while we live, Such will - ing ser - vice give,
 3. And may our hearts as - pire To join the heaven - ly choir,
 4. O Light of Light, to Thee Let earth and sky and sea



Our Sav - iour's name to sing. O well His House we love! .
 A ho - ly of - fer - ing! And still Thy glo - ry show .
 Whose strains for ev - er ring; And learn on earth their hymn, .
 E - ter - nal hom - age bring; And grant us through Thy love, .



O joy all joys a - bove, To praise the chil - dren's King!
 By deeds of love be - low, To praise the chil - dren's King!
 The song of ser - a - phim, To praise the chil - dren's King!
 Be - fore Thy throne a - bove, To praise the chil - dren's King! A - men

By permission

J. M. WIGNER, 1871

F. C. MAKER, 1881

1. Come to the Sav - iour now! He gen - tly call - eth thee;
 2. Come to the Sav - iour now! Ye who have wan - dered far,
 3. Come to the Sav - iour, all! What - e'er your bur - dens be;

In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee.
 Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are.
 Hear now His lov - ing call—"Cast all your care on Me."

He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
 Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
 Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you' will find

True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
 His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
 A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend and kind. A - men.

I Was a Wandering Sheep

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

A. J. CALDICOTT

1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
 4. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;

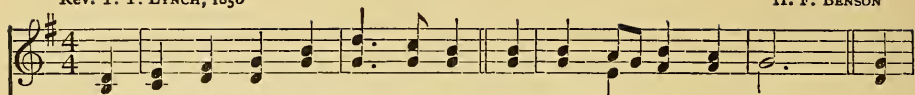
I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
 They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 But now I love my Shep-herd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep,
 I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

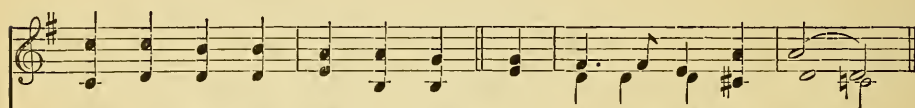
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan-d'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

Rev. T. T. LYNCH, 1850

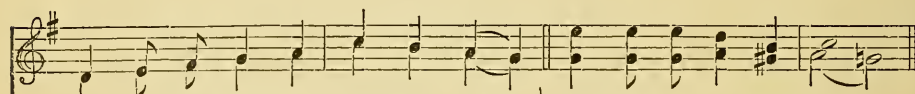
H. F. BENSON



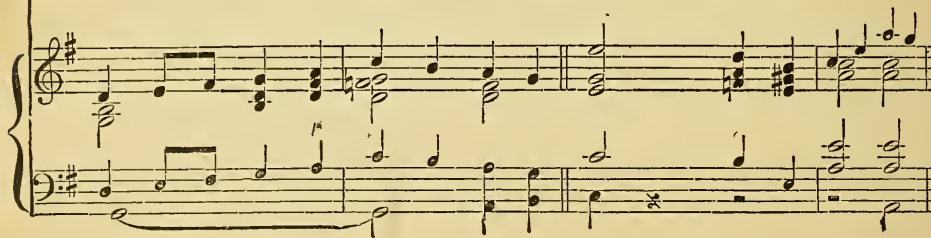
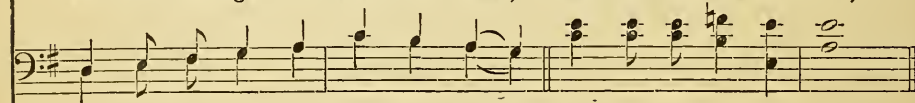
1. The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ver - y kind; 0
 2. The L rd is glo - ri - ous and strong, Our God is ver - y high; 0
 3. The Lord is won - de - f'ul and wise, As all the a - ges tell; 0



come to Him, come now to Him, With a be - liev - ing mind.
 trust in Him, trust now in Him, And have se - cur - i - ty: . .
 learn of Him, learn now of Him, Then with thee it is well. .



His com-forts, they shall strength-en thee, { Like flow-ing wa-ters cool;
 He shall be to thee like the sea, / And thou shalt sure-ly feel
 And with His light thou shalt be blest, There-in to work and live;



And He shall for thy spir - it be A foun - tain ev - er full.
His wind, that blow-eth health-i - ly Thy sick - ness-es to heal.
And He shall be to thee a rest When eve - ning hours ar - rive. A-men.

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Jesus Calls Us

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

W. H. JUDR

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. As, of old, a - pos-tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low me."
Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav-ing all for His dear sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more." Amen.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love me more than these."

5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Rev. H. W. BAKER, 1868

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,

I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And, where the ver-dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul-der gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, bro't me. A-men.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

W. B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I beleive,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
By fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

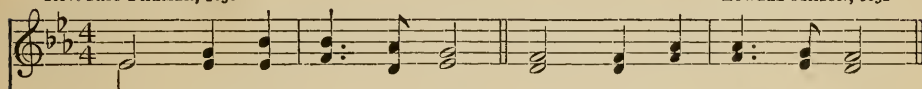
5 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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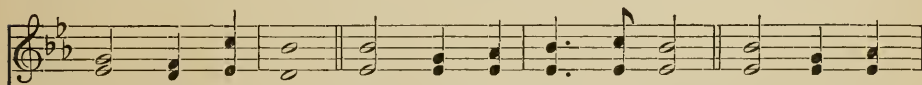
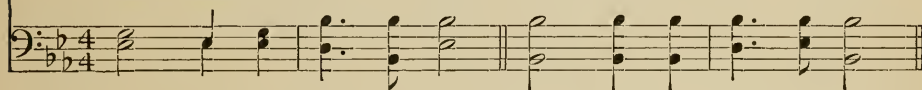
My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Rev. RAY PALMER, 1830

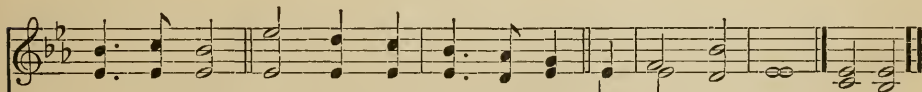
LOWELL MASON, 1832



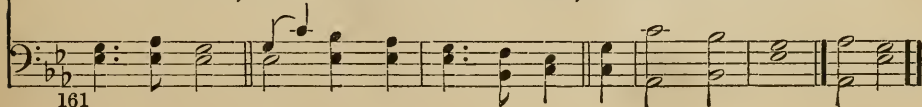
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream



Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to - day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour! then, in love, Fear and dis -



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.



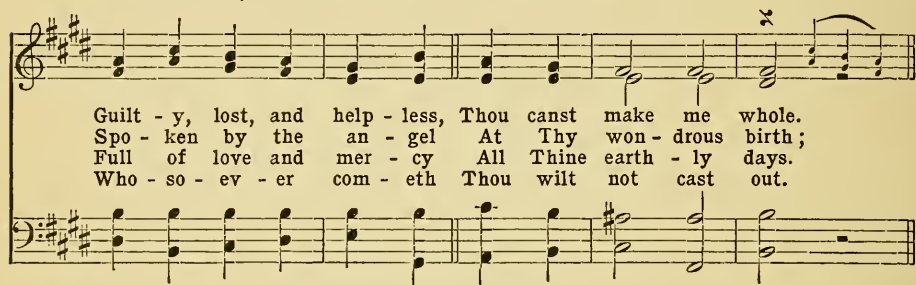
Jesus I Will Trust Thee

MARY J. WALKER, 1864

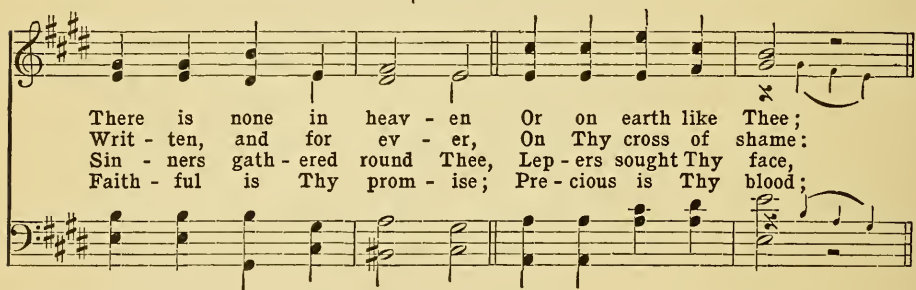
JOHN ADCOCK



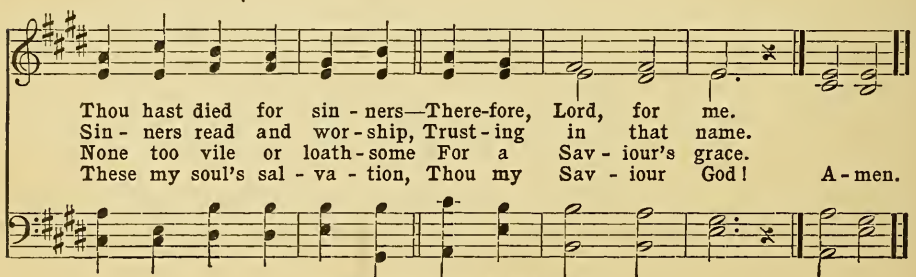
1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee! Trust Thee with my soul, . . .
 2. Je - sus, I may trust Thee! Name of match-less worth, . . .
 3. Je - sus, I must trust Thee! Pon-d'ring all Thy ways, . . .
 4. Je - sus, I do trust Thee! Trust with-out a doubt; . .



Guilt - y, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.
 Spo - ken by the an - gel At Thy won-drous birth;
 Full of love and mer - cy All Thine earth - ly days;
 Who - so - ev - er com - eth Thou wilt not cast out.



There is none in heav - en Or on earth like Thee;
 Writ - ten, and for ev - er, On Thy cross of shame:
 Sin - ners gath - ered round Thee, Lep - ers sought Thy face,
 Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise; Pre - cious is Thy blood;



Thou hast died for sin - ners—There-fore, Lord, for me.
 Sin - ners read and wor - ship, Trust-ing in that name.
 None too vile or loath-some For a Sav - iour's grace.
 These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God! A - men.

Rev. H. BONAR, 1866

F. C. MAKER

1. Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly, Je - sus, to Thee Come I; Lord,
 2. Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, Walk I with Thee: Je - sus, my
 3. Whom but Thy - self, O Lord, Have I a - bove? What have I

lov - ing - ly Come Thou to me; Then shall I lov - ing - ly,
 Lord, Thou art All, all to me: Peace Thou hast left to us,
 left on earth? On - ly Thy love! Come then, O Sav - iour, come;

Then shall I joy - ful - ly, Walk here with Thee.
 Thy peace hast given to us, So let it be.
 Come then, O Spir - it, come, Heav - en - ly Dove. A - men.

4 Happily, happily,
 Pass I along,
 Eager to work for Thee,
 Earnest and strong.
 Life is for service true,
 Life is for battle too,
 Life is for song.

5 Hopefully, hopefully,
 Onward I go;
 Cheerfully, cheerfully,
 Meet I the foe.
 Crowns are awaiting us,
 Glory prepared for us,
 Joys overflow.

Rev. GEORGE MATHESON, 1882
Slow

A. L. PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee:
 2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick-'ring torch to Thee:
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to Thee:
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee:

I give Thee back the life I owe, . That in Thine o-cean depths its
 My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, . That in Thy sunshine's blaze its
 I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, . And feel the prom-ise is not
 I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, . And from the ground there blossoms

flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

Rev. F. W. FABER, 1849

H. F. HEMY, 1865

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geons, fire and sword,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and pray'r Have kept our coun-try brave and free,
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glo-ri-ous word—
 And thro' the truth that comes from God, Her chil-dren have true lib - er - ty!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tu-ous life.

Refrain

Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death. A-men.

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Full Surrender

JOHN BURTON, 1850

Mrs. CHARLES BARNARD

1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
 2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine:
 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;

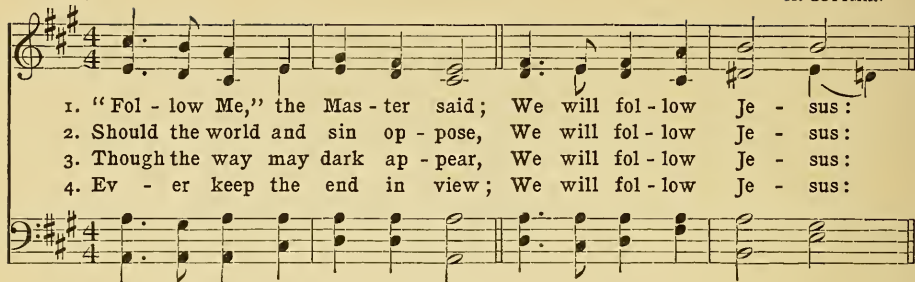
All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.
 Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
 May Thy grace thro' life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey. A - men.

4 Let me do Thy will or bear it,
 I would know no will but Thine;
 Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,
 I that life to Thee resign.

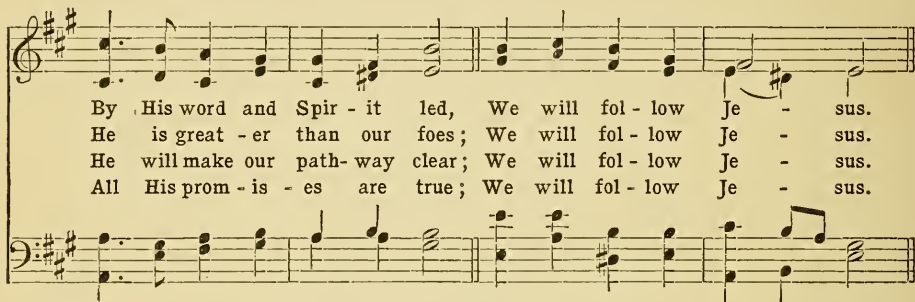
5 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
 To Thy service set apart;
 Suffer me to leave Thee never;
 Seal Thine image on my heart.

Anon.

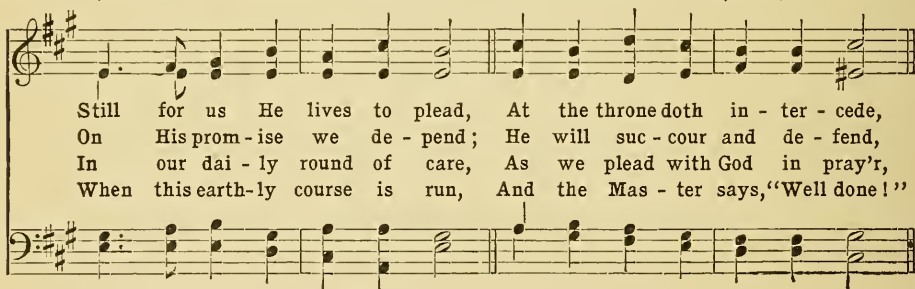
A. COTTMAN



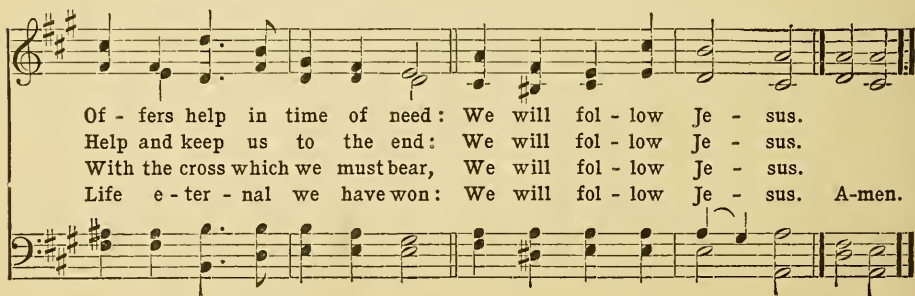
1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus :
 2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus :
 3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus :
 4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus :



By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cour and de - fend,
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
 When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"



Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-men.

Rev. J. E. BODE, 1860

J. W. ELLIOTT, 1875

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near;
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Voices in Unison Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
In Harmony But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

I Thank Thee Lord

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

F. C. MAKER, 1876

1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright, So
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound; So
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain, That

full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light; So
ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round; That
sha - dows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main; So

man - y glo - rious things are here, So pure and right.
in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain. A-men.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store ;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more :
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
 Though amply blest,
 Can never find, although they seek,
 A perfect rest ;
 Nor ever shall, until they leave
 On Jesus' breast.

Rev. DANIEL MARCH, 1868

H. E. NICHOL, 1905

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath-en lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watch-man Stand-ing high on Zi-on's wall,
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"

Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the heath-en near-er, You can help them at your door;
 Point-ing out the path to heav-en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all,
 While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you.

Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of-fers free;
 If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can give the wid-ow's mite,
 With your pray'rs and with your boun-ties, You can do what Heav'n demands;
 Take the task He gives you glad-ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
 You can be like faith-ful Aa-ron Hold-ing up the pro-phet's hands.
 An - swer quickly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-men.

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1856

A. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the pray'r I make,
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-lone I seek,
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy mes-sen-gers,
 4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the part-ing cry

On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea, More love, O
 Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be, More love, O
 Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me, More love, O
 My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be, More love, O

Christ to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee. A-men.

Bishop CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1872

Rev. J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo-ry be;
 2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver-nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit Thy love de-clare;
 3. For peace-ful homes, and health-ful days, For all the bless-ings earth dis-plays,

How shall we show our love . to Thee, Who giv - est all.
 When har - vests ri - pen Thou art there, Who giv - est all.
 We owe Thee thank - ful - ness . and praise, Who giv - est all? A-men.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
 But gav'st Him for a world undone,
 And freely with that blessed One
 Thou givest all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
 For means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
 What can to Thee, O, Lord, be giv'n,
 Who givest all?

5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's holy dower,
 Spirit of life, and love, and power,
 And dost His sevenfold graces shower
 Upon us all.

7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
 Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
 Who givest all!

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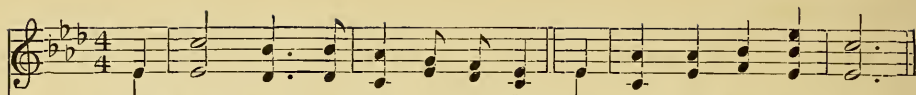
We Thank Thee Lord

Bishop COTTON, 1836

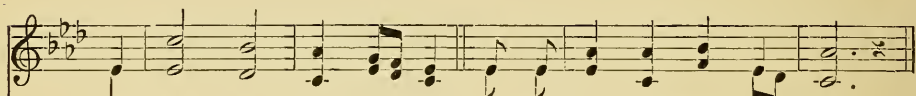
G. W. CHADWICK, 1888

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
 2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that weave their arms a - bove,
 3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, Thou glo-rious Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
 4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,

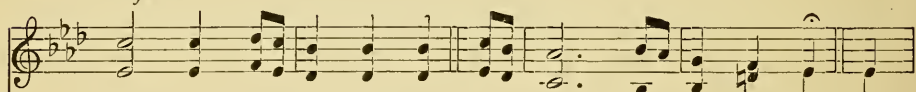
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry come from Thee.
 The hills that gird our dwell-ings round; As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
 Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spi-rit's might.
 Help us in Thee to live and die, . By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. A-men.




1. We sing and re-joice in the Lord, As in His way we go;
 2. By faith in the Lord God of hosts, And not by sight, we go;
 3. We trust in the prom-ise of God, And bold - ly march a - long;



The way is bright, His word As a lamp its beams doth throw.
 And faith is vic - to - ry, We shall o - ver - come, we know.
 We'll soon reach heav'n, our home, Where we'll sing the new, new song.

Refrain


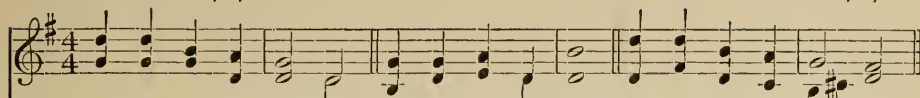
Come, join our hap - py band, And blend with ours your song; We'll




watch, and fight, and pray, The vic-t'ry must be won, must be won. A-men.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1871

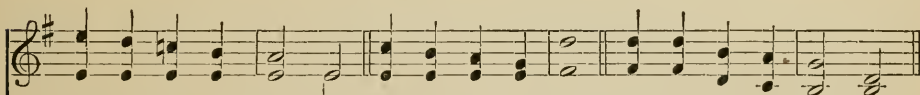
H. SMART, 1872



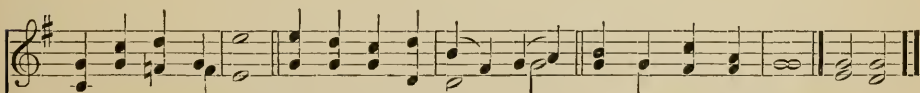
1. For-ward! be our watchword, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
 2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood,
 3. For-ward, flock of Je-sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-pose



Not a look be-hind. Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
 Not a thought be-hind: Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
 Spring to glo-rious birth. Sick, they ask for heal-ing, Blind, they grope for day;



Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,
 Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life-time,
 Pour up-on the na-tions Wis-dom's lov-ing ray. For-ward, out of er-ror,



Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
 Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoary, Till the eve be light.
 Leave be-hind the night; Forward, thro' the darkness For-ward, in-to light. A-men.

Anon.

ALFRED REDHEAD

f *Tempo di Marcia*

1. We are march-ing thro' the des - ert, A - way from E - gypt's
 2. Be - fore us goes a pil - lar, Still chang - ing, yet the
 3. Then raise a - loud the war - cry, And wide our ban - ners

strand,
 same;
 fling,
 We are march-ing thro' the des - ert, To reach the Prom-ised
 It is of cloud in day time, By night it is of
 A shout is heard a - mong us, The shout-ing of a

Land.
 flame.
 King.
 The land we leave be - hind us Is sin's a - bid - ing
 The cloud it is the Man - hood Of Je - sus Christ the
 March on, march on, straight for - ward, Look not to left or

place, The land which lies be - yond us The Home of Je - sus' grace.
 Word; The flame, it is the God - head Of Je - sus Christ the Lord.
 right; Christ Je - sus He will lead us, And we shall win the fight.

Refrain in Harmony

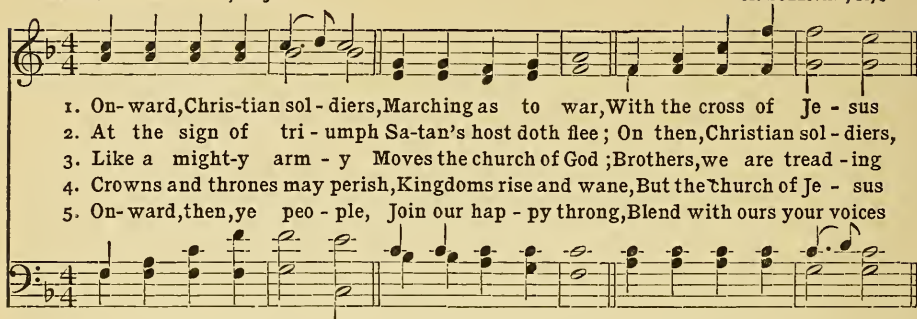
March, march from E - gypt's strand, March till we reach the Hap - py Land.

March

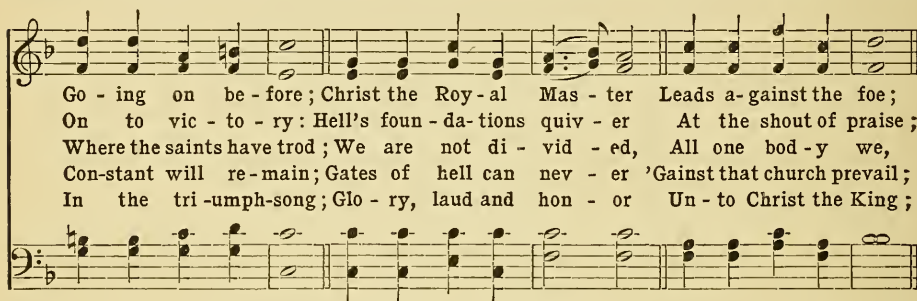
March, march from Egypt's strand, March till we reach the Hap - py Land. A-men.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

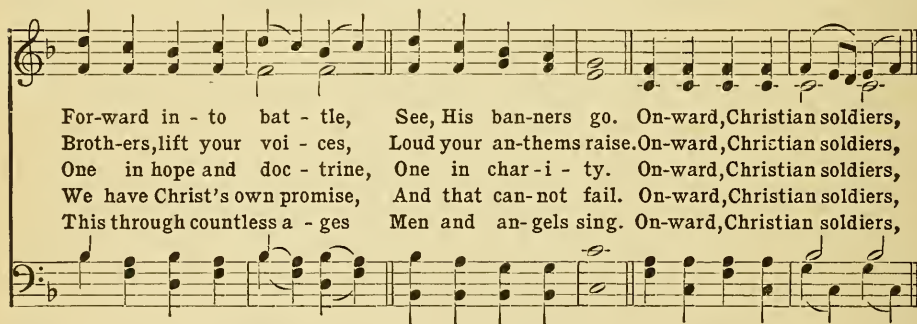
A. SULLIVAN, 1871



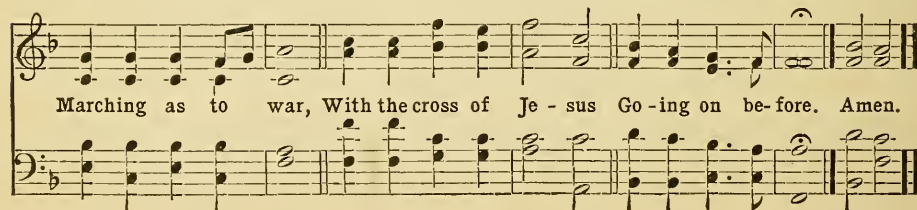
1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol-diers,
 3. Like a might-y arm-y Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
 4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
 5. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices



Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the Roy-al Mas-ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
 On to vic-to-ry: Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
 Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that church prevail;
 In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ the King;



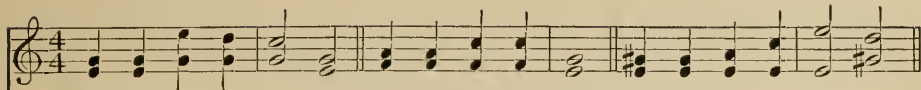
For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 Broth-ers, lift your voi-ces, Loud your an-thems raise. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail. On-ward, Christian soldiers,
 This through countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Christian soldiers,



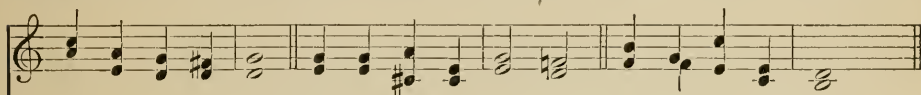
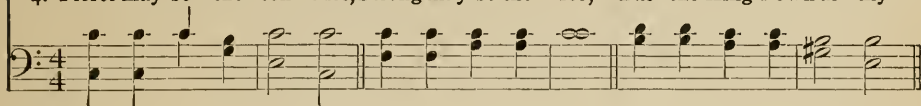
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore. Amen.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1877

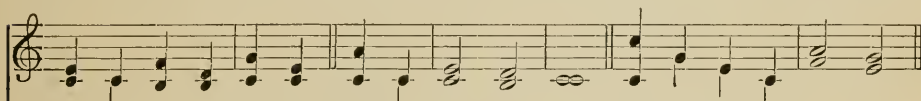
Arr. by J. Goss, 1871



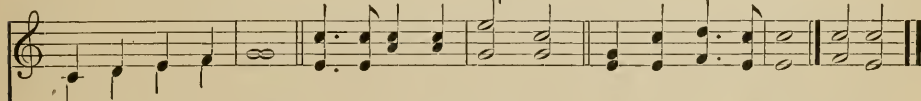
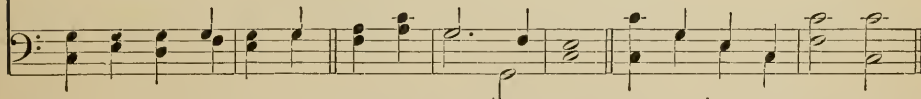
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



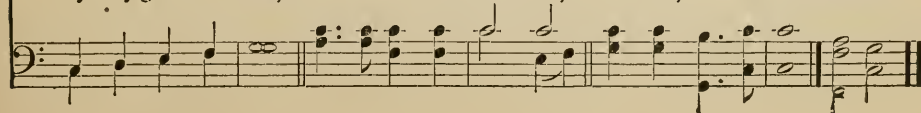
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the war-rior psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o - ver-throw; Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love constrain - ing,
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free By Thy grand re - demp - tion,
 For His truth unchang-ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing



By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-men.



Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

R. JACKSON

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right ;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face ;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy guide, His bound-less mer-cy will pro- vide ;
 4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth not, and thou art dear :

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Lean, and the trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.

Rev. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867

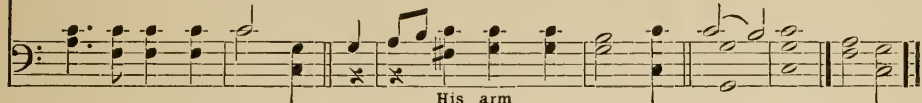
J. BARNEY, 1869

We march, we march to vic-to-ry, With the cross of the Lord be-fore us,
 With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His

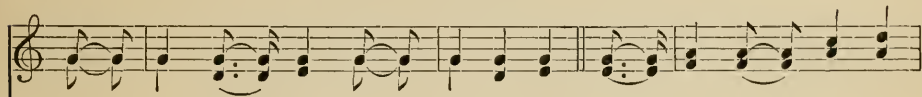
FINE *Last verse only*



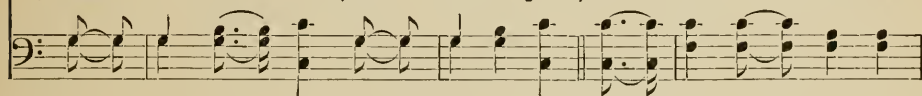
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.



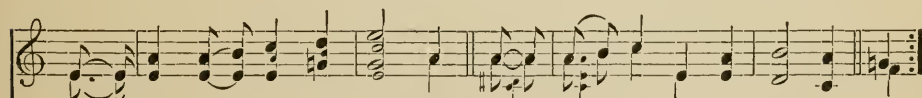
His arm



1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -



meet Him; And we put to . . flight the . ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban - ner the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,



That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We
Our watch-word, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.. We



COLIN STERNE, 1896
Voices in Unison.

H. E. NICHOL, 1896

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet-ness, A
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con-quer e - vil And
 Lord Who reign-eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Sen to save us, And
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might

sto - ry of peace and light, . . A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, . . And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, . . . And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, . . . Might come to the truth of God!

Refrain Harmony

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright, And

Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light. A-men.

97

Jesus Shall Reign

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces - sive jour-neys run ;

2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head ;

3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song ;

His king-dom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice ;


And in - fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their early bless-ings on His name. A-men.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.


5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Mrs. M. A. WILSON

LOUIS D. EICHHORN

Girls and Women



1. The world for Christ, the Sav - iour, O hear the
2. Who, who is this ad - vanc - ing, With joy to



an - gels sing, As to the feet of Je - sus,
lead the van? A - mer - i - ca, the peer - less,



His ran-somed hosts they bring; Heav'n's sweet-est hal - le -
Our own be - lov - ed land; She shouts the bat - tle



lu - jahs In high - est prais - es sound, When
on - ward Till hea - then lands be - come The

life from death is wak - ing, When sin - ners lost are found.
glo - ry of the Fa - ther, The king - dom of His Son.

Boys and Men

The world, the world for Je - - sus, The u - ni -

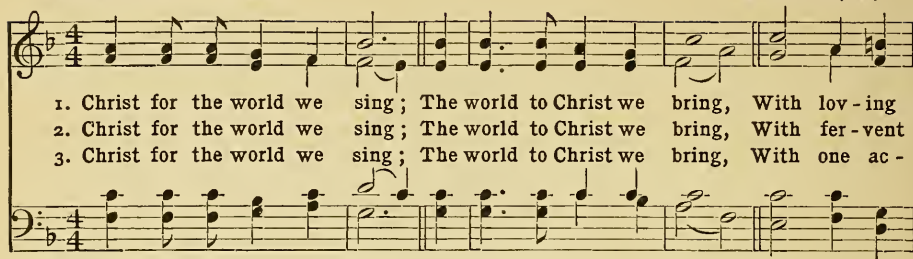
Play in Octaves

ver - sal King!..... We'll spread our palms be -

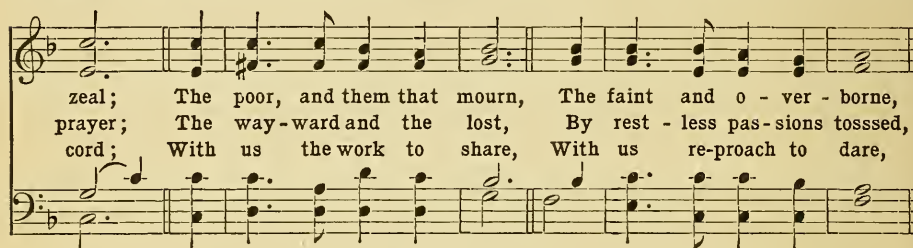
fore..... Him, Our glad ho - san - nas sing. A - men.

Rev. SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

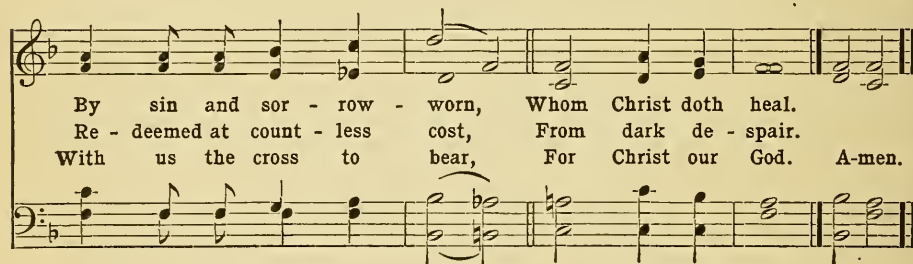
E. BUNNETT, 1887



1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With lov-ing
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With fer-vent
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With one ac-



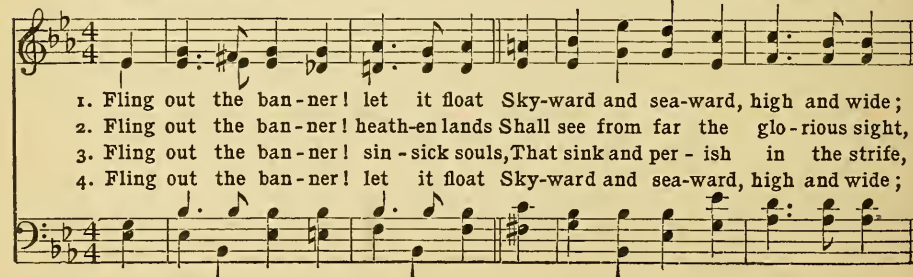
zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o-ver-borne,
 prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest-less pas-sions tossed,
 cord; With us the work to share, With us re-proach to dare,



By sin and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 Re-deemed at count-less cost, From dark de-spair.
 With us the cross to bear, For Christ our God. A-men.

Bishop G. W. DOANE, 1848

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! heath-enlands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

The sun that lights its shining folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied. A-men.

101

Jesus Saves

P. J. OWENS

J. BOOTH

1. We have heard a joy-ful sound, — "Je - sus saves!" Spread the glad-ness
2. Waft it on the roll-ing tide: "Je - sus saves!" Tell to sin-ners
3. Give the winds a might-y voice, "Je - sus saves!" Let the na-tions

all a-round: "Je - sus saves!" Bear the news to ev - 'ry land,
far and wide, "Je - sus saves!" Sing, ye is-lands of the sea,
now re-joice: "Je - sus saves!" Shout sal-va-tion full and free To

Climb the steep and cross the waves; On-ward! 'tis our Lord's command: Jesus saves!
Ech - o back, ye o-cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju-bi-lee: Je - sus saves!
ev - 'ry strand that o-cean laves, — This our song of vic-to-ry, "Je-sus saves!" A-men.

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

J. WALCH, 1839

1. O Si - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in Whom they

world that God is Light; That He Who made all na-tions is not will - ing
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
 live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,

Refrain

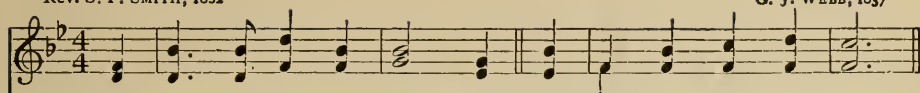
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night: Pub - lish glad tid - ings;
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.

Tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - men.

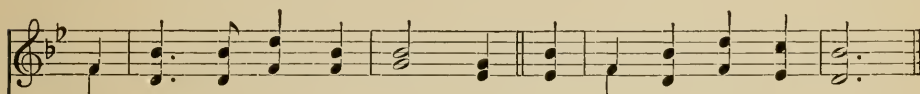
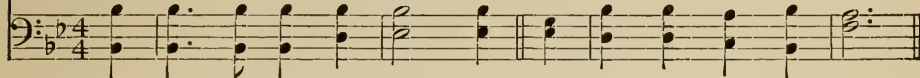
- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
 And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
- 5 He comes again— O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
 Make known to every heart His saving grace;
 Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
 Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

Rev. S. F. SMITH, 1852

G. J. WEBB, 1837



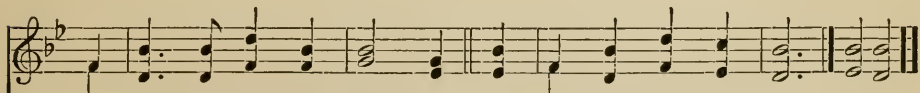
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



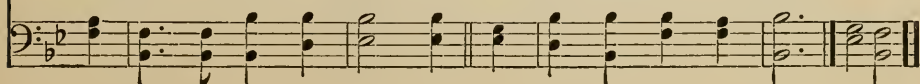
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umphant reach their home;

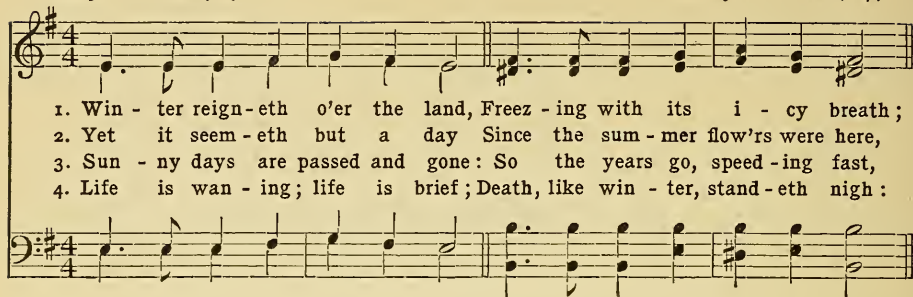


Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come." A-men.

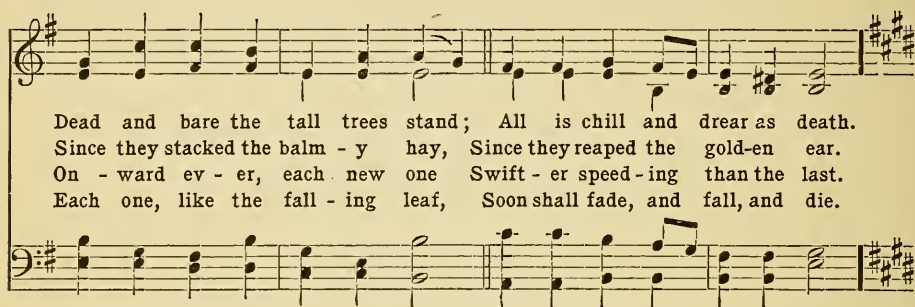


Bishop W. W. How, 1871

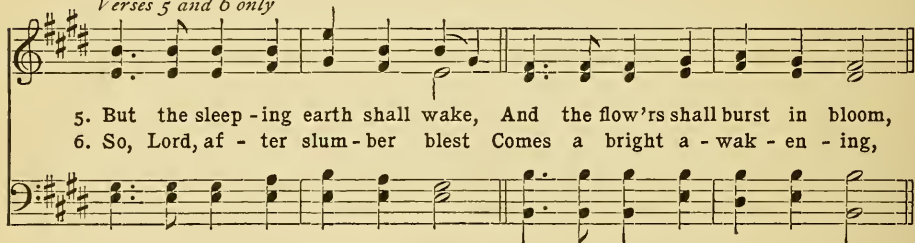
Arr. by A. SULLIVAN, 1874



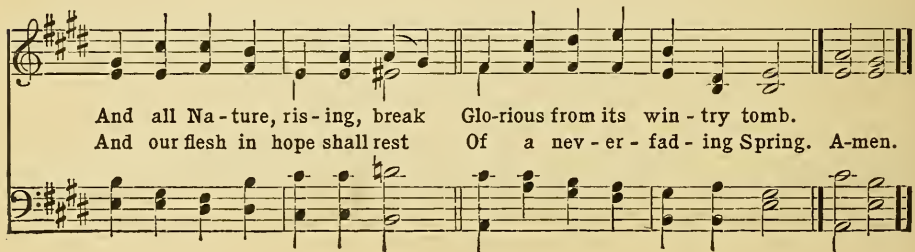
1. Win - ter reign - eth o'er the land, Freez - ing with its i - cy breath;
 2. Yet it seem - eth but a day Since the sum - mer flow'rs were here,
 3. Sun - ny days are passed and gone: So the years go, speed - ing fast,
 4. Life is wan - ing; life is brief; Death, like win - ter, stand - eth nigh:



Dead and bare the tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.
 Since they stacked the balm - y hay, Since they reaped the gold - en ear.
 On - ward ev - er, each new one Swift - er speed - ing than the last.
 Each one, like the fall - ing leaf, Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

Verses 5 and 6 only


5. But the sleep - ing earth shall wake, And the flow'rs shall burst in bloom,
 6. So, Lord, af - ter slum - ber blest Comes a bright a - wak - en - ing,



And all Na - ture, ris - ing, break Glo - rious from its win - try tomb.
 And our flesh in hope shall rest Of a nev - er - fad - ing Spring. A-men.

The New Creation

(II Cor. 5:17)

Arr. from HAYDN's Oratorio,
"THE CREATION"

1. "A new cre - at - ed world, A new cre - at - ed world Springs
2. The win - ter in my heart, The clouds that hide the sun, Are
3. For God so loved the world, His on - ly Son He gave, That
4. There's springtime in my soul, There's sun-light ev - 'ry-where, For

up, springs up at God's com-mand." At God's com-mand a - gain,
cold and dark be - cause of sin, My peace and joy are gone;
I e - ter - nal life might have; To Je - sus then I come,
Je - sus shines a - way the gloom; The an - gels, too, re - joice,

The grass and flow'rs ap - pear; The earth re - vives, and all there -
And full of care and grief, I pray to God to send re -
I now be - lieve on Him, And lo! a crea - ture new I
A soul is born a - gain, I shout and sing that God is

in Takes up the glad re - frain, "Re-joice! for spring is here."
lief, — I pray with all my soul That He will send re - lief.
am, At God's com-mand a - gain, A crea - ture new in Him.
good, Is ver - y good to men, And now I live in Him. A-men.

Mrs. C. F. HERNAMAN, 1881

C. A. BARRY

Cheerfully. Trebles and Altos

1. It is a day of glad - ness, When all our friend - ly band,
 2. In low - li - ness and meek - ness May we from day to day
 3. Oh, joy with - in the vine - yard To la - bor for the Lord,

Christ's mem - bers, thus to - geth - er, In Him u - ni - ted stand;
 Still in our Mas - ter's foot - steps Press on our heav'n - ward way;
 Joy on this hap - py feast - day To praise with one ac - cord;

To - geth - er lift our voi - ces To praise Him for His love,
 O make us, bless - ed Mas - ter, Pure, ev'n as Thou art pure,
 Joy of all joys the great - est To hear Him say, "Well done;

And pray that we may wor - thy Of all His mer - cies prove.
 And grant as faith - ful ser - vants We to the end en - dure!
 Rest, good and faith - ful ser - vant, Thy heav'n - ly crown is won!"

Refrain

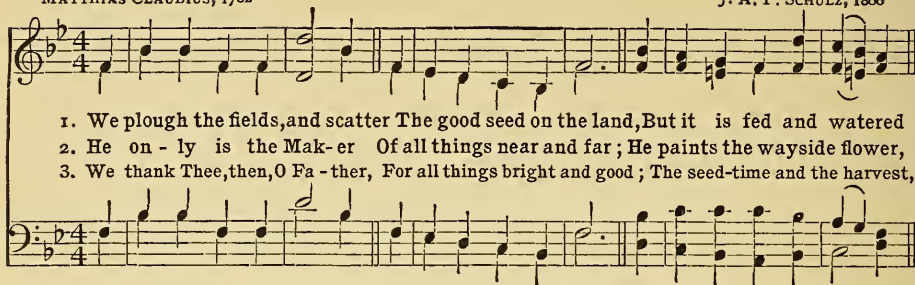
Haste for - ward then, dear com - rades, Reach to the glo - rious prize,

f

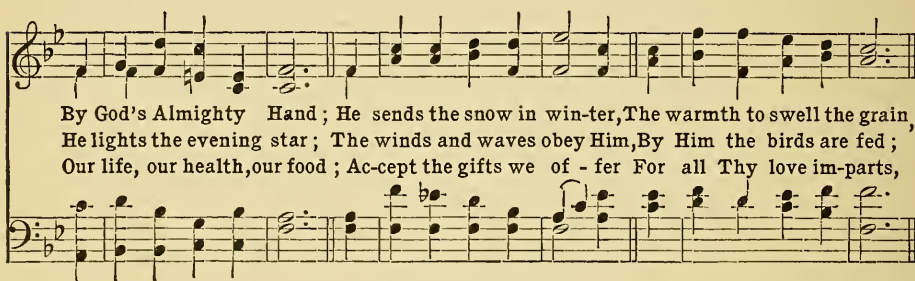
The mark of our high call - ing, The crown a - bove the skies. A-men.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782

J. A. P. SCHULZ, 1800

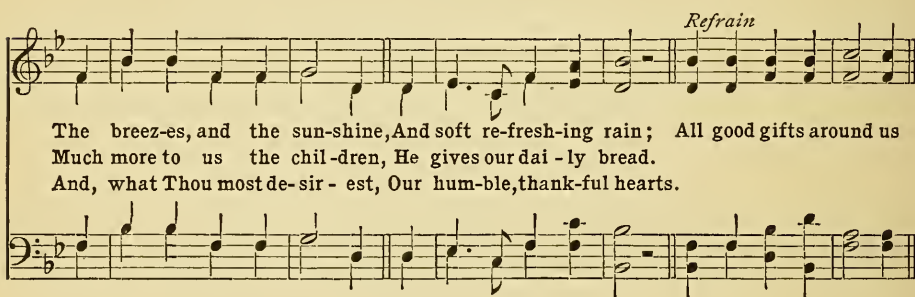


1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far ; He paints the wayside flower,
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good ; The seed-time and the harvest,

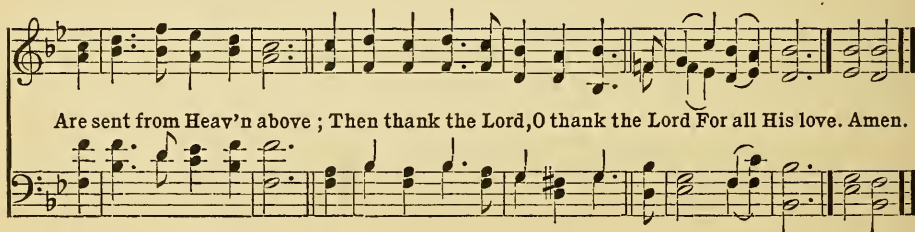


By God's Almighty Hand ; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 He lights the evening star ; The winds and waves obey Him, By Him the birds are fed ;
 Our life, our health, our food ; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer For all Thy love im - parts,

Refrain



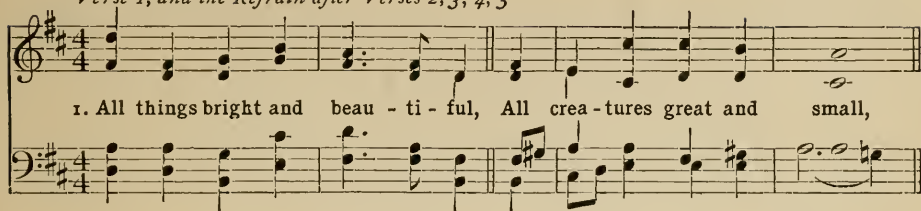
The breez - es, and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain ; All good gifts around us
 Much more to us the chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.



Are sent from Heav'n above ; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. Amen.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

W. H. MONK

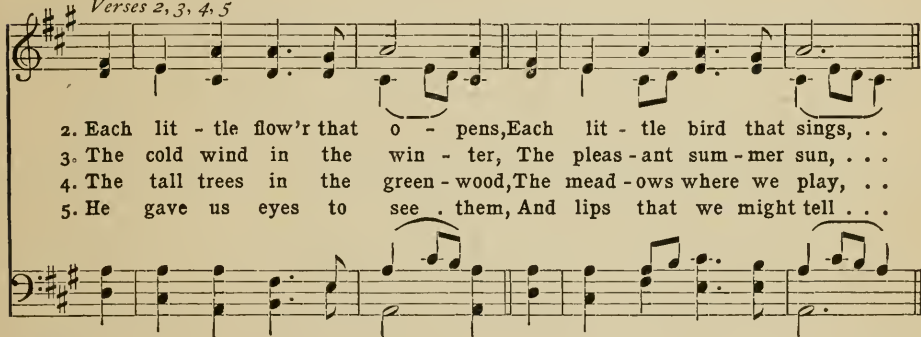
Verse 1, and the Refrain after Verses 2, 3, 4, 5


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

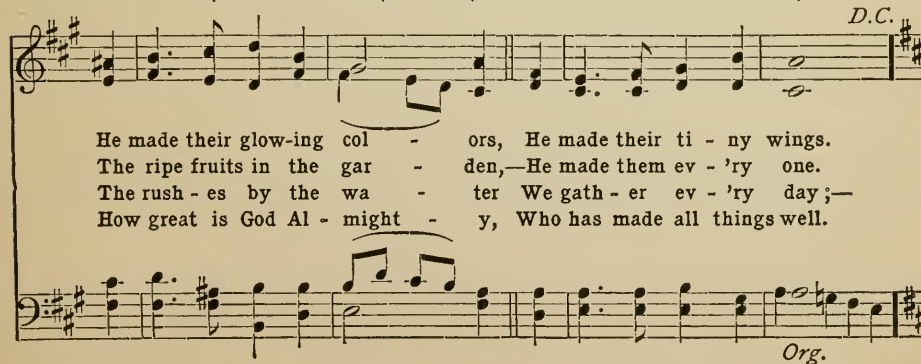


FINE

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.

Verses 2, 3, 4, 5


2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, . .
 3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, . . .
 4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play, . .
 5. He gave us eyes to see . them, And lips that we might tell . . .



D.C.

He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 The ripe fruits in the gar - den, — He made them ev - 'ry one.
 The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day;—
 How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

Org.

Rev. S. LONGFELLOW

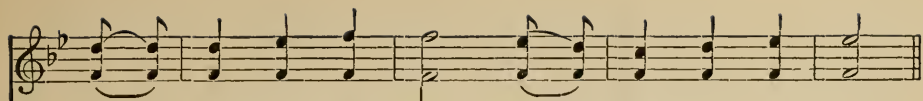
Traditional. Arr. by A. SULLIVAN

1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
 2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;

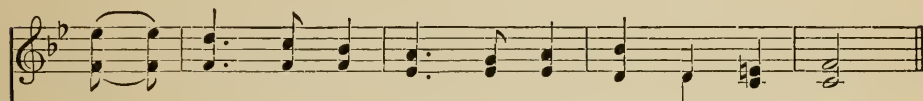
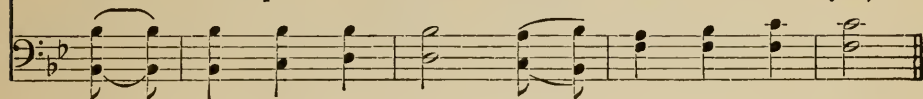
Her gold - en wealth of ripe - ning grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
 God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing.

And deep - ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
 We know Who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim;

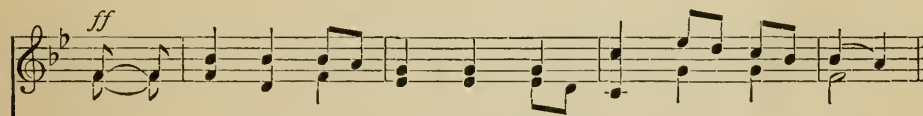
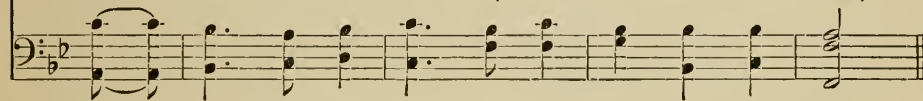
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and pray'r.
 For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - men.



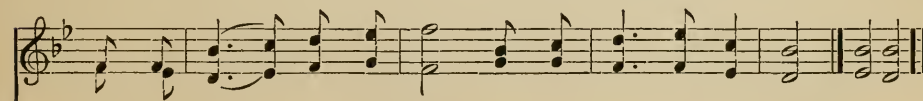
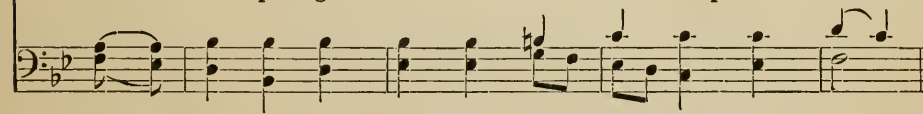
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No . . ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then . con - quer we must when our cause it is just,



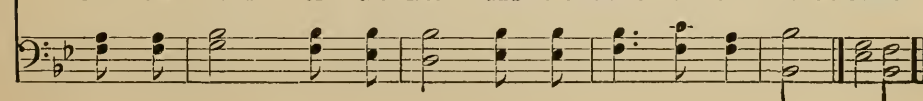
Gave . . proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And . . this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O! . . say does the star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the star - span gled ban - ner— O long may it wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph doth wave
And the star - span - gled ban - ner In tri - umph shall wave



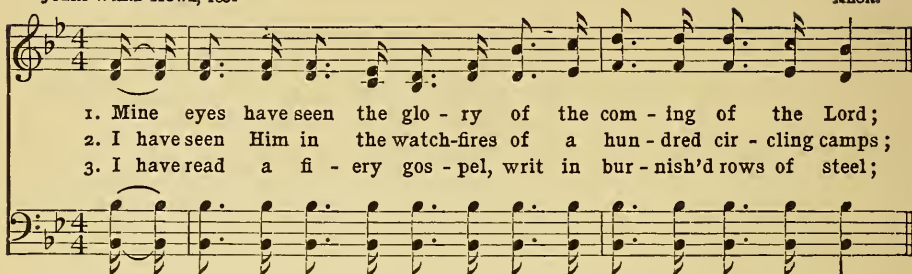
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? A-men.



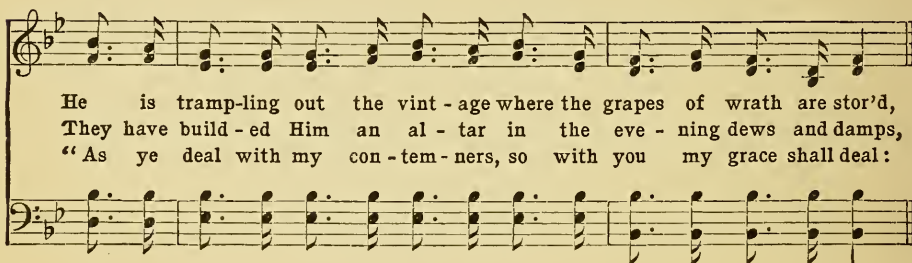
Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

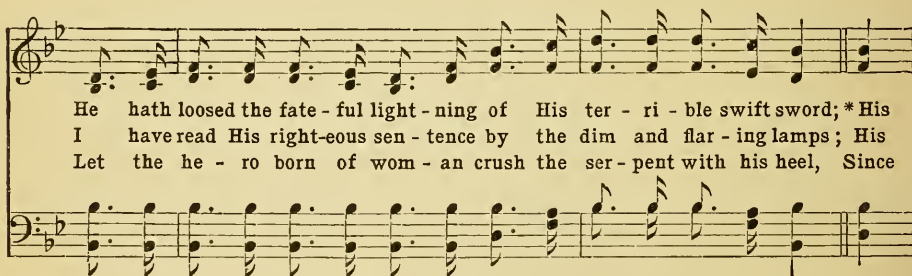
Anon.



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
 3. I have read a fi - ery gos - pel, writ in bur - nish'd rows of steel;

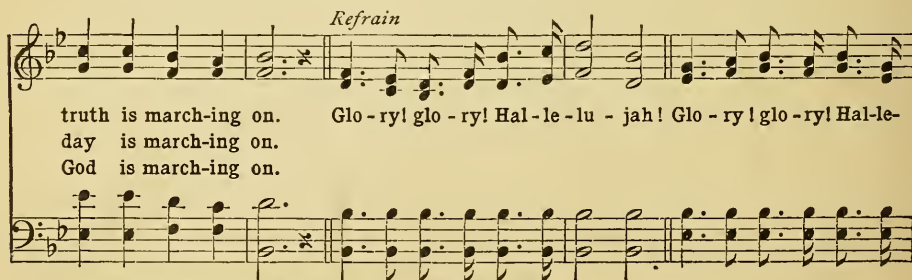


He is tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd,
 They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps,
 "As ye deal with my con - tem - ners, so with you my grace shall deal:



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;* His
 I have read His right-eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His
 Let the he - ro born of wom - an crush the ser - pent with his heel, Since

Refrain



truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -
 day is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.

* The last line of each verse becomes the last line of the refrain.

lu - jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on. A-men.

4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
 Oh be swift, my soul, to answer him, — be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on. — Cho.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
 As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
 While God is marching on. — Cho.

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God Bless Our Native Land

Rev. C. T. BROOKS, 1833

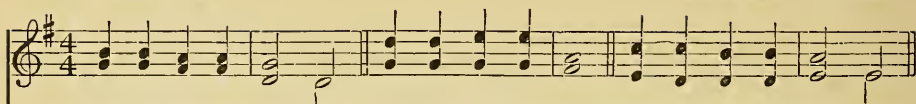
Rev. L. B. LONGACRE, 1895

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
 2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;

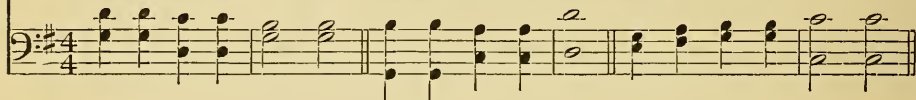
Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait; Thou Who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 watch-ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the state. A-men.

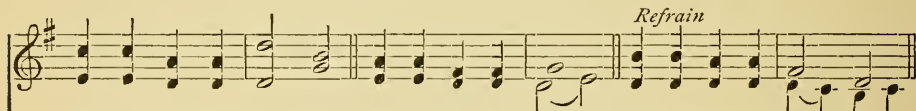
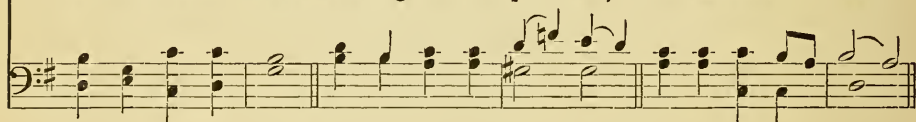
F. R. HAVERGAL, 1873

F. J. HAYDN
Arr. by Rev. J. B. DYKES

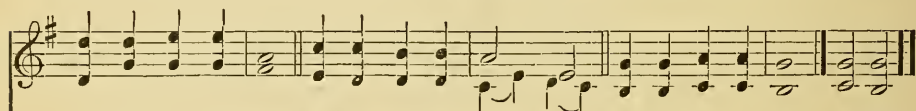
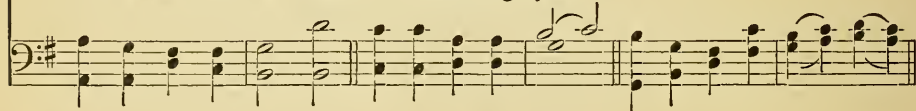
1. Standing at the por - tal Of the op-'ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
 2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid! I will keep and strength-en,
 3. He will nev-er fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter-nal cov-'nant



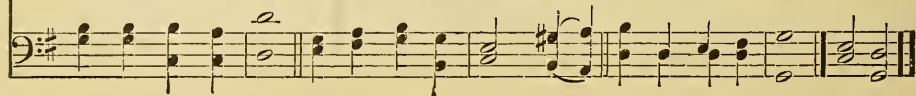
Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice,
 Be thou not dis-mayed! Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand,
 He will nev - er break! Rest-ing on His prom - ise, What have we to fear?



Ten - der, strong and faithful, Making us re - joice. Onward then, and fear not!
 Thou art called and chos - en In My sight to stand."
 God is all - suf - fi - cient For the com-ing year.

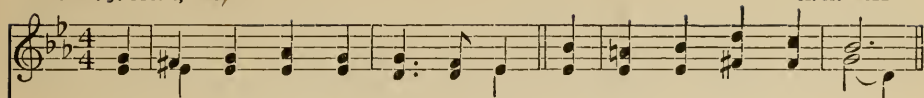


Chil-dren of the day! For His word shall nev - er, Nev-er pass a - way. A-men.

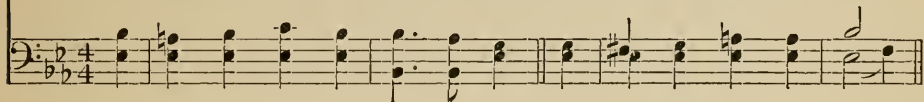


Rev. S. J. STONE, 1868,

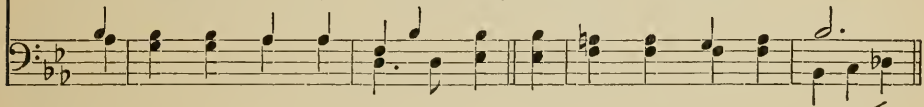
A. A. WILD



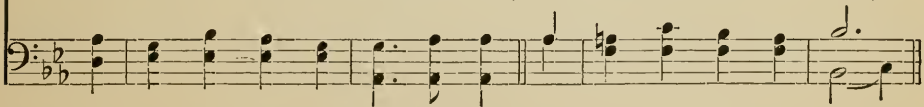
1. The old year's long cam-paign is o'er, Be-hold a new be-gun;
2. "Go forth, firm faith on ev-'ry heart, Bright hope on ev-'ry helm;
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;



Not yet is closed the ho-ly war, Not yet the tri-umph won.
 Thro' that shall pierce no fi-'ry dart, And this no fear o'er-whelm.
 We love the ho-ly war-rior's life, His death we hope to die.



Not yet the end, not yet re- pose; We hear our Cap-tain say,
 Go in the Spir-it and the might Of Him Who led the way;
 We slum-ber not, that charge in view, "Toil on while toil ye may,



"Go forth a-gain to meet your foes, Ye chil-dren of the day."
 Close with the le-gions of the night, Ye chil-dren of the day."
 Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil-dren of the day." A-men.



Anon.

FRANC. ARR. by H. B. T.

1. Hark! lis - ten to the trum-pet-ers, They call for vol - un - teers;
 2. Their hors - es white, their ar - mor bright, With cour - age bold they stand,
 3. It sets my heart quite in a flame A sol - dier thus to be;
 4. We want no cow - ards in our band, That will their col - ors fly;

On Zi - on's bright and flow'r-y mount, Be - hold the of - fi - cers.
 En - list - ing sol - diers for their King To march to Ca-naan's land.
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty.
 We call for val - iant - heart - ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.

Refrain

They look like men, they look like men, They look like men of war;

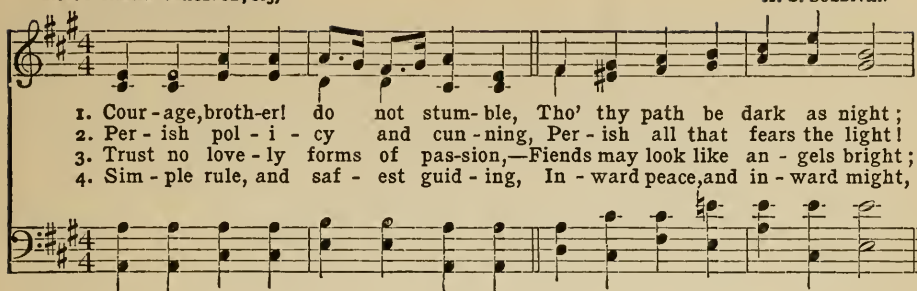
All arm'd and dress'd in u - ni - form, They look like men of war. A-men.

5 They follow their great General,
 The great eternal Lamb,
 His garment stained in His own blood,
 King Jesus is His name.

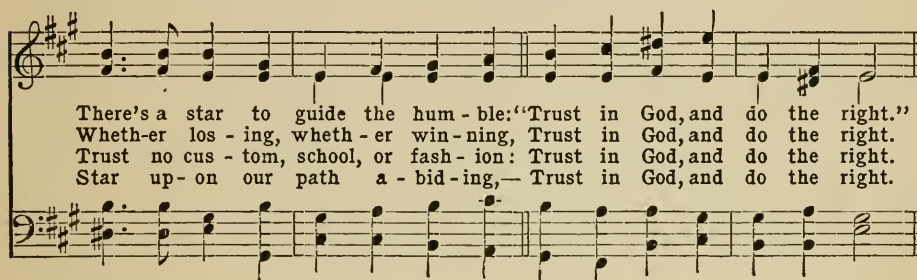
6 The trumpets sound, the armies shout,
 They drive the host of hell;
 How dreadful is God to adore,
 The great Immanuel!

Rev. NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857

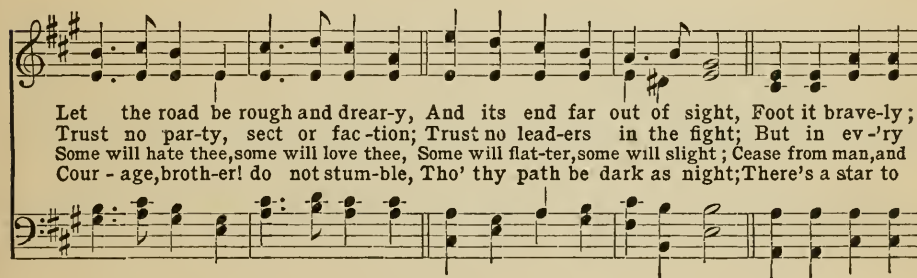
A. S. SULLIVAN



1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light!
 3. Trust no love-ly forms of pas-sion,—Fiends may look like an-gels bright;
 4. Sim-ple rule, and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace, and in-ward might,



There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion: Trust in God, and do the right.
 Star up-on our path a-bid-ing,— Trust in God, and do the right.



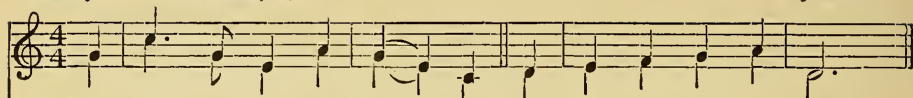
Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly;
 Trust no par-ty, sect or fac-tion; Trust no lead-ers in the fight; But in ev'-ry
 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight; Cease from man, and
 Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to



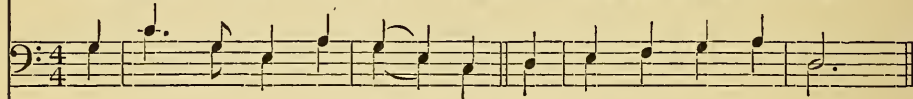
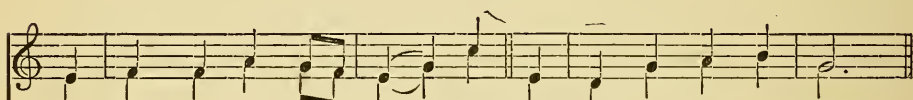
strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 word and ac-tion Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 look a-bove thee; Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right." A-men.

Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1848

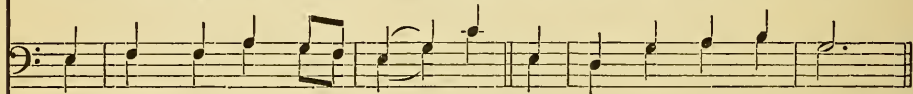
H. J. STORER



1. O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um-ph'ant songs to raise,
 2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con-flict's close:
 3. Not un - to us: Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise be due!

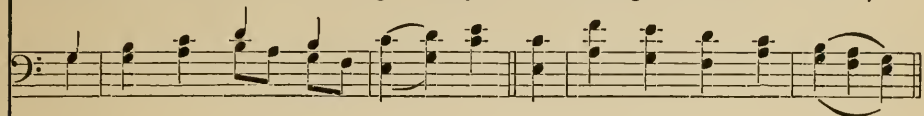
*Spirited*

Till heav'n on high re - joice, And earth is filled with praise:
 The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes.
 Whose blood-bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our brethren too.

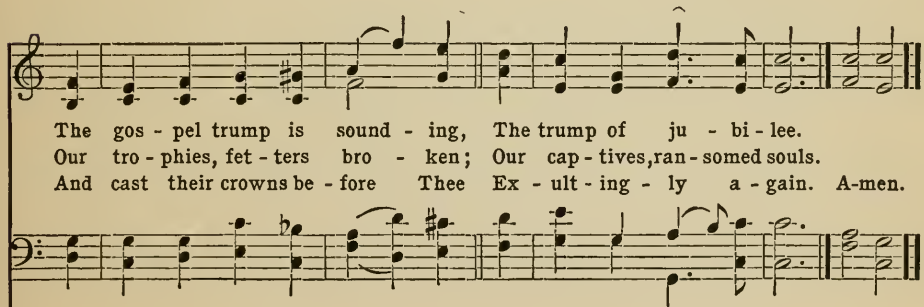




Ten thou-sand hearts are bound-ing With ho-ly hopes and free; .
Faith is our bat-tle-to-ken: Our Lead-er all con-trols; .
Not un-to us: in glo-ry The an-gels catch the strain, .



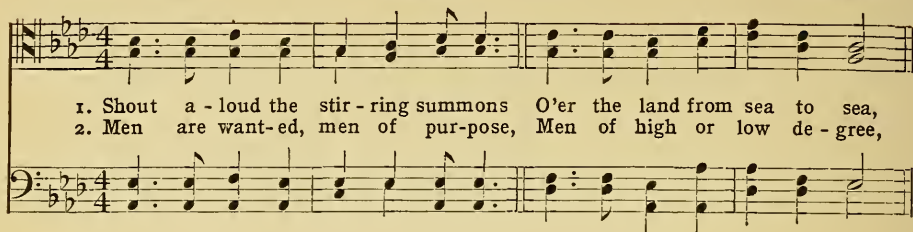
The gos-pel trump is sound-ing, The trump of ju-bi-lee.
Our tro-phies, fet-ters bro-ken; Our cap-tives, ran-somed souls.
And cast their crowns be-fore Thee Ex-ult-ing-ly a-gain. A-men.



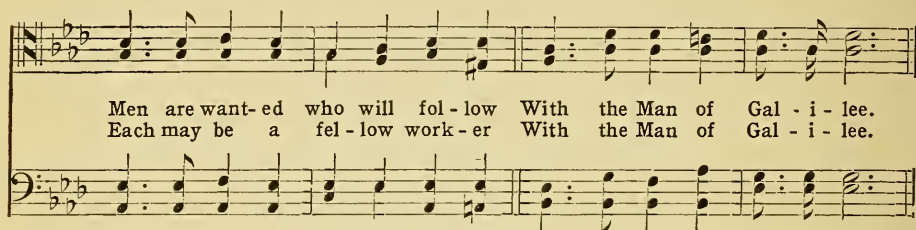
S. DUNCAN CLARK

(FOR MALE VOICES)

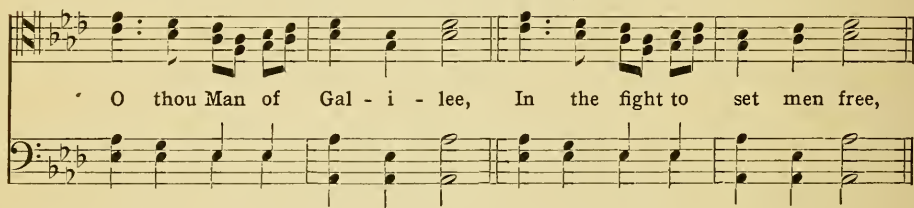
L. D. EICHORN



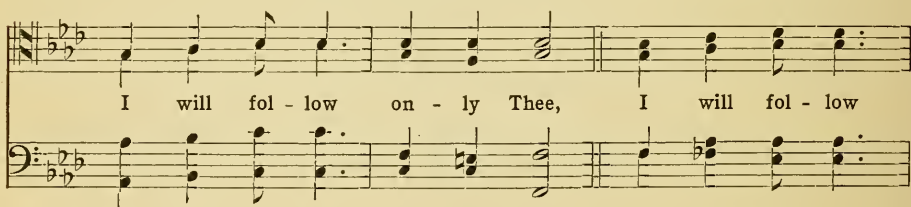
1. Shout a - loud the stir - ring summons O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Men are want-ed, men of pur-pose, Men of high or low de - gree,



Men are want-ed who will fol - low With the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Each may be a fel - low work - er With the Man of Gal - i - lee.



O thou Man of Gal - i - lee, In the fight to set men free,



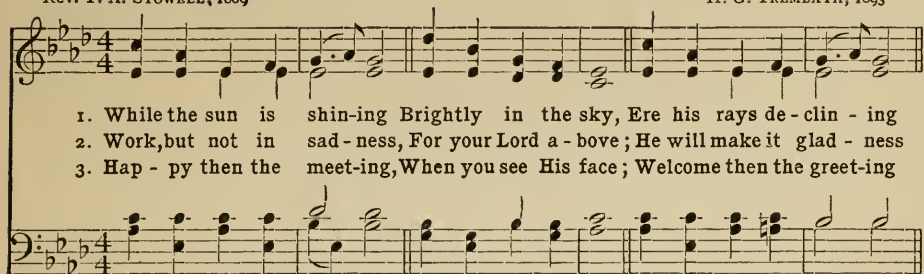
I will fol - low on - ly Thee, I will fol - low



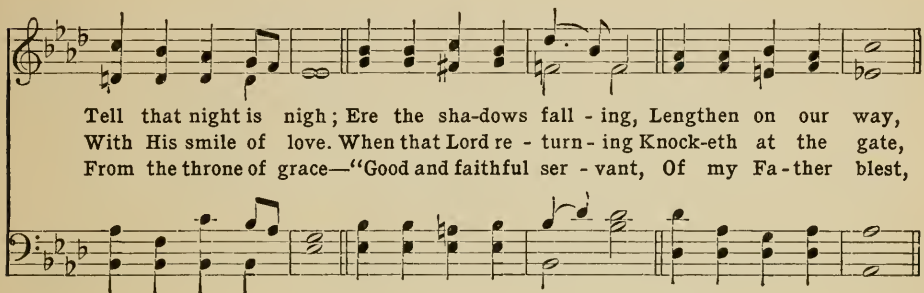
on - ly Thee, fol - low on - ly Thee. A - men.

Rev. T. A. STOWELL, 1869

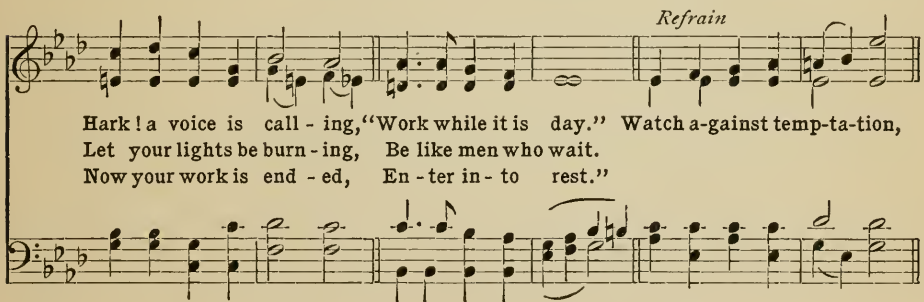
H. G. TREMBATH, 1893



1. While the sun is shin-ing Brightly in the sky, Ere his rays de-clin - ing
 2. Work, but not in sad-ness, For your Lord a - bove; He will make it glad - ness
 3. Hap - py then the meet-ing, When you see His face; Welcome then the greet-ing

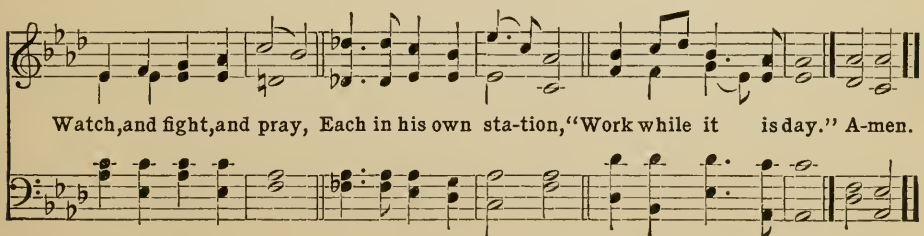


Tell that night is nigh; Ere the sha-dows fall - ing, Lengthen on our way,
 With His smile of love. When that Lord re - turn - ing Knock-eth at the gate,
 From the throne of grace—"Good and faithful ser - vant, Of my Fa - ther blest,



Refrain

Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Work while it is day." Watch a-gainst temp-tation,
 Let your lights be burn - ing, Be like men who wait.
 Now your work is end - ed, En - ter in - to rest."



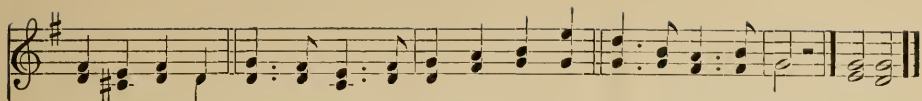
Watch, and fight, and pray, Each in his own sta-tion, "Work while it is day." A-men.

1. { Chris-tian, rouse thee! War is rag-ing, God and fiends are bat-tle wag-ing,
Dare ye still lie fond-ly dream-ing Wrapt in ease and world-ly schem-ing,
2. { Lord, we come, and from Thee nev-er, Self nor earth our hearts shall sev-er,
To a world of reb-els dy-ing, Heav'n, and hell, and God de-fy-ing,
3. { Hark! I hear the war-riors shout-ing, Now the hosts of hell we're rout-ing;
See the foe be-fore us fall-ing, Sin-ners on the Sav-iour call-ing,

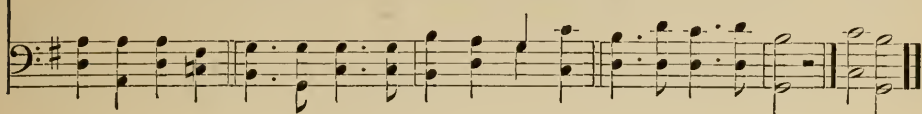
Ev - 'ry ran-somed pow'r en-gag-ing, Break the tempt-er's spell. }
While the mul-ti-tudes are stream-ing Down-wards in-to hell? }
Thine en-tire-ly, Thine for-ev-er, We will fight and die. }
Ev - 'ry-where we'll still be cry-ing, "Will ye per-ish-why?" }
Cour-age! on-ward! nev-er doubt-ing, We shall win the day. }
Throw-ing off the bond-age gall-ing- Join our glad ar-ray. }

Refrain

Thro' the world resounding, Let the gospel sounding, Summon all at Je-sus' call, His
glorious cross surrounding; Sons of God, earth's trifles leav-ing, Be not faithless,



but be-lieving, To your con-qu'ring Captain cleaving, Forward to the fight. A-men.

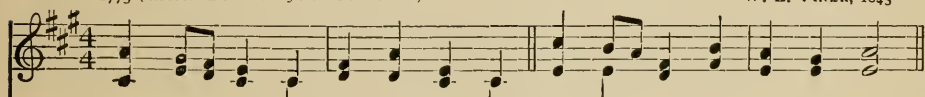


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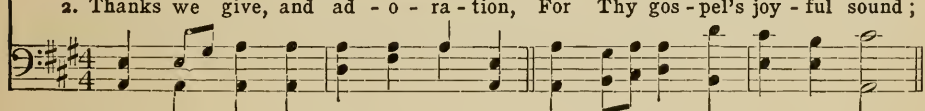
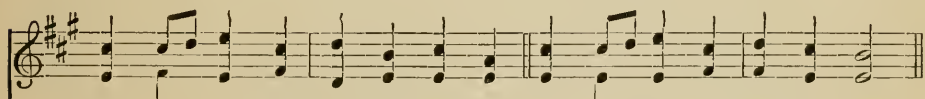
Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

ANON. 1773 (ascribed to REV. JOHN FAWCETT)

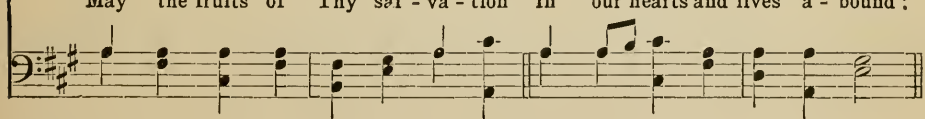
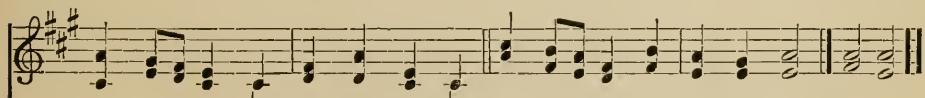
W. L. VINER, 1845



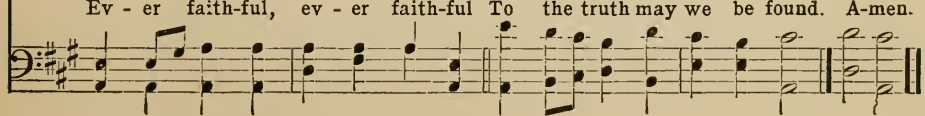
1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;

Let us each Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
May the fruits of Thy sál-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound:





O re-fresh us! O re-fresh us! Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful To the truth may we be found. A-men.

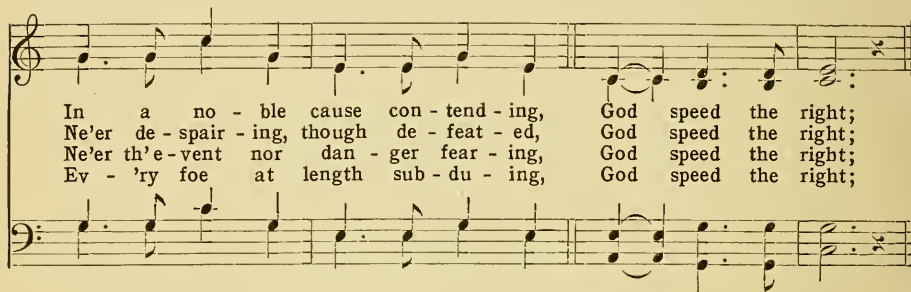


W. E. HICKSON

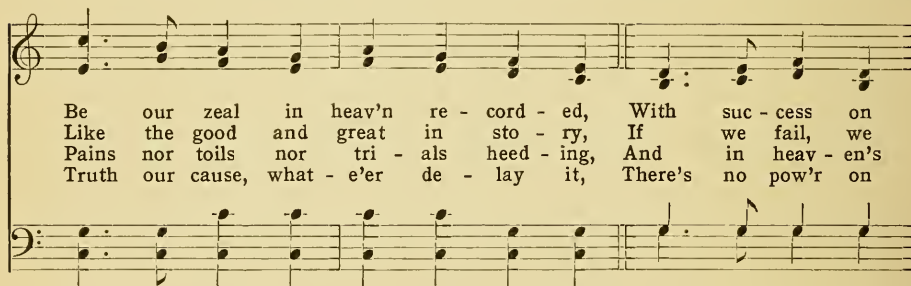
ANON.



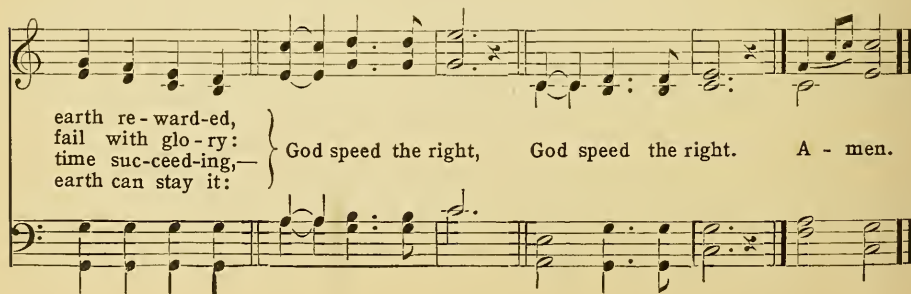
1. Now to heav'n our pray'r as - cend ing, God speed the right;
 2. Be that pray'r a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right;
 3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right;
 4. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right;



In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right;
 Ne'er de - spair - ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right;
 Ne'er th'e - vent nor dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right;
 Ev - 'ry foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right;



Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed, With suc - cess on
 Like the good and great in sto - ry, If we fail, we
 Pains nor toils nor tri - als heed - ing, And in heav - en's
 Truth our cause, what - e'er de - lay it, There's no pow'r on



earth re - ward - ed,
 fail with glo - ry:
 time suc - ceed - ing, — } God speed the right, God speed the right. A - men.
 earth can stay it:

Closing Song

Arr. from RUBINSTEIN

Slowly and prayerfully

p

Hear us, bless-ed Sav-iour, in our clos-ing pray'r;

Bless us in our go-ing, as in com-ing here;

Help us to re-mem-ber les-sons learned to-day,

For we want to please Thee in our work and play. A-men.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

E. J. HOPKINS, 1871

Voices in Unison

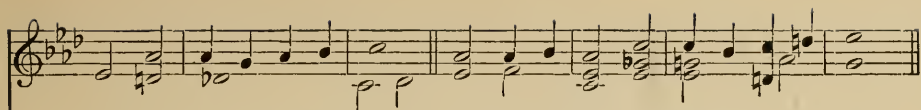
Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise, We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly

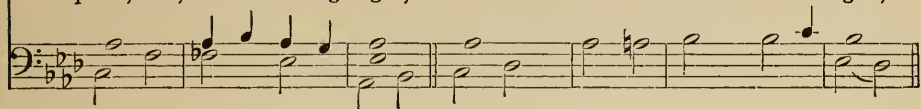
kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way;

With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from

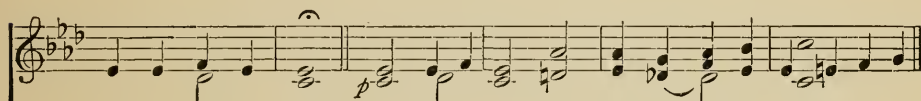
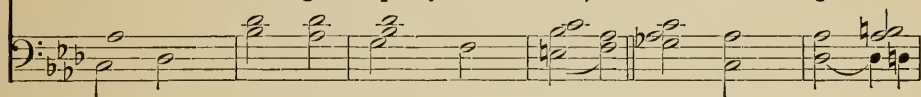
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have call'd upon Thy name. 3. Grant us Thy



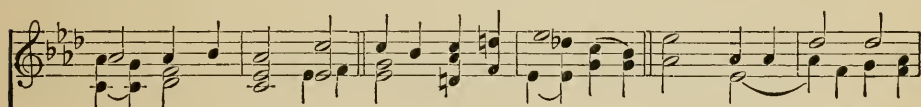
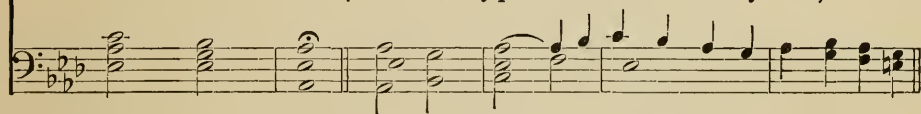
peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its darkness in - to light;



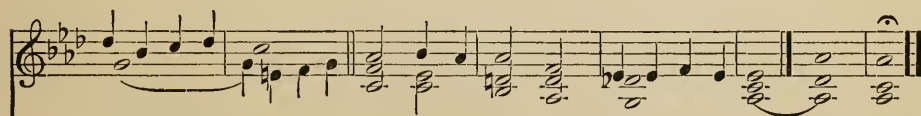
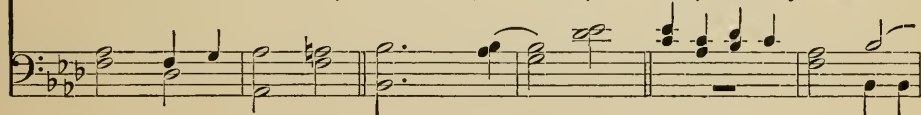
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are



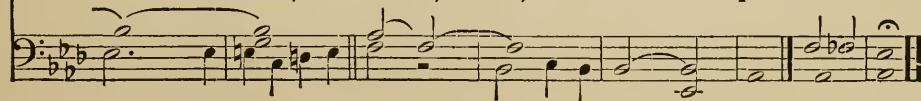
both a - like to Thee. 4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life,



Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife; . . Then, when Thy voice shall



bid the conflict cease, . . Call us, O Lord, to Thine e-ter-nal peace. A - men.



For Little Children

126

Jesus Loves Me

ANNA B. WARNER, 1859

WM. B. BRADBURY, 1862

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Refrain

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong. Yes, Je - sus
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the word 'Refrain' above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so. A - men.

The third system of music concludes the piece. It includes the final line of the lyrics, 'A - men.', written below the treble staff.

127

The Morning Bright

Rev. T. O. SUMMERS, 1846

J. BARNEY, 1872

Voices in Unison

1. The morn - ing bright, with ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
 2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
 3. O make Thy rest with - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;

The musical score for 'The Morning Bright' is written for voices in unison and piano accompaniment. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic foundation.

Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
 My sins for - give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
 Make me like Thee, then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A-men.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the concluding phrase 'A-men.' and maintains the same musical notation as the first system.

128

Evening Prayer

MARY L. DUNCAN, 1839

J. STAINER

Voices in Unison

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

The musical score for 'Evening Prayer' is written for voices in unison and piano accompaniment. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic foundation.

Through the dark-ness be Thou near me; Watch my sleep till morn-ing light.
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Lis - ten to my eve-ning pray'r.
 Take me, when I die, to heav-en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A-men.

129

God Careth for Me

Mrs. S. B. RHODES, 1870

J. BOOTH

Voices in Unison

1. God, Who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
 2. God, Who made the grass, The flower, the fruit, the tree,
 3. God, Who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He
 4. God, Who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,

Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
 The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
 Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
 Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A-men.

Anon.

Adapted from KUHLAN

Voices in Unison

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, bless Thy lit - tle chil - dren Gath - ered be-
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, help Thy lit - tle chil - dren To please Thee

fore Thee on this Thy ho - ly day. For the morn - ing sun - shine,
ev - er in their work and play. Help them to be truth - ful,

for the day we thank Thee, Oh, Sun of Love, shine, oh shine in our hearts we pray.
gen - tle, kind and lov - ing, To be like Je - sus, and fol - low Him al - way. A - men.

Rev. J. CHANDLER, 1841

E. J. HOPKINS

Voices in Unison

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In Heaven's bright a - bode, The An - gel host on
 2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise ; We then our cheerful
 3. O Bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us Thy babes im - part, And teach us in our
 4. Oh ! may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round ; And all with one ac -

high Sing prais - es to . their God ; Al - - le - lu - ia !
 songs In sweet ac - cord will raise : Al - - le - lu - ia !
 youth To know Thee as Thou art. Al - - le - lu - ia !
 cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound. Al - - le - lu - ia !

They love to sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia !
 We too will sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia !
 Then shall we sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia !
 All then shall sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia ! A-men.

MARY M. DODGE

W. K. BASSFORD

1. Can a lit - tle child like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly ? Yes, O yes, be
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the earth in
 3. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days, For the joy - ful

good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord and
 beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest, For Thy pre - cious,
 work and true, That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives but

Refrain
 do your part, Learn to say with all your heart, Fa - ther, we thank Thee,
 lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry where,
 just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,

Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee. A-men.

Rev. J. D. BURNS, 1856

A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hush'd was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark ; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept ; His
 3. Oh ! give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
 4. Oh ! give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits Where
 5. Oh ! give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith, O -

lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark ; When
 watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept ; And
 live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word ; Like
 in Thy House Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates By
 be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death, That

sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
 what from E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
 him to an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
 day and night ; a heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will.
 I may read with child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A - men.

EMILY H. MILLER, 1881

Anon.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him. Well He sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round; For ma - ny kinds of

can - dle, Burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness,
 knows it, If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en
 dark - ness In the world are found,— Sin and want and sor - row;

So we must shine,—You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 To see us shine,—You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 So we must shine,—You in your small cor - ner and I in mine. A-men.

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1869

A. RANDEGGER, 1870

Voices in Unison

1. Sad - ly bend the flow-ers, In the heav-y rain: Af - ter beating showers,
2. When a sud-den sor-row Comes like cloud and night, Wait for God's to-mor-row;

Sunbeams come a - gain. Lit - tle birds are si - lent All the dark night thro';
All will then be bright. On - ly wait and trust Him, Just a lit - tle while;

But when morn-ing dawn - eth, Their songs are sweet and new.
Af - ter eve-ning tear - drops Shall come the morn-ing smile. A-men.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1859

J. STAINER, 1873

Voices in Unison

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend Who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by, —
 A song that will not wea - ry Though sung con - tin - ual - ly,

Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,
 A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
 A song which ev - en an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.
 On all who've found His fa - vor And loved His name be - low.
 They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor-ship Him as King. A-men.

137 Jesus, From Thy Throne on High

Rev. T. B. POLLOCK, 1870
Voices in Unison

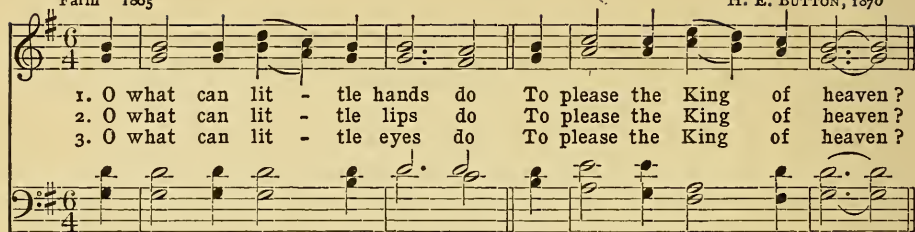
W. S. HOYTE, 1875

1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
 3. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,
 4. May we ev - er try to be, From our sin - ful tem - pers free,
 5. May our tho'ts be un - de - filed, May our words be true and mild,

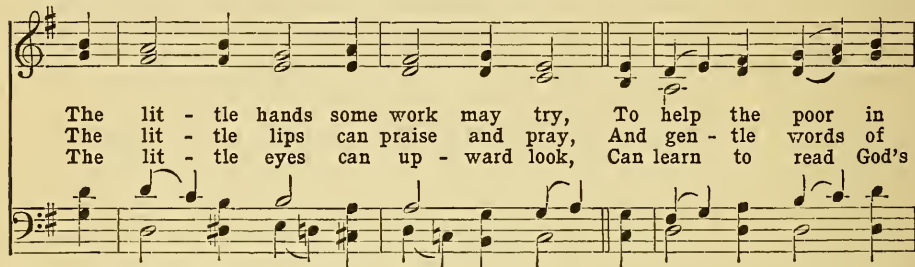
Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Pure and gen - tle, Lord, like Thee: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Make us each a ho - ly child: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A-men.

"Farin" 1863

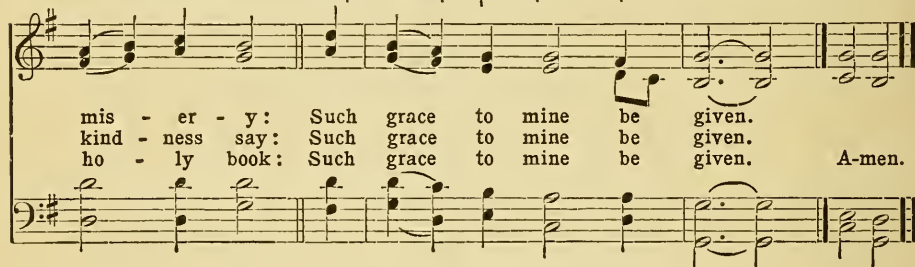
H. E. BUTTON, 1870



1. O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heaven?
 2. O what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heaven?
 3. O what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heaven?



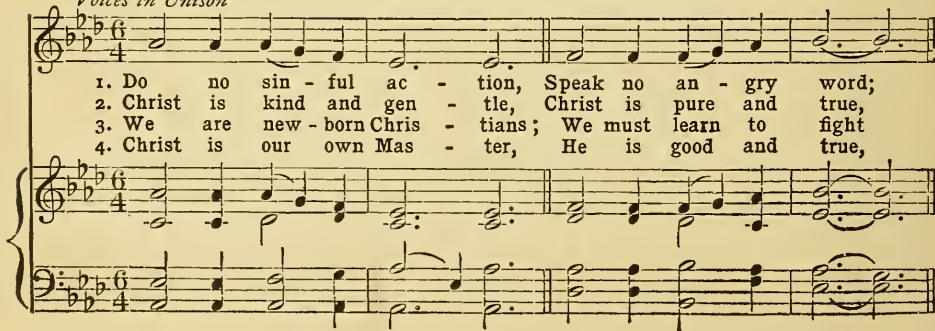
The lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's



mis - er - y: Such grace to mine be given.
 kind - ness say: Such grace to mine be given.
 ho - ly book: Such grace to mine be given. A-men.

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848

L. J. HUTTON

Voices in Unison


1. Do no sin - ful ac - tion, Speak no an - gry word;
 2. Christ is kind and gen - tle, Christ is pure and true,
 3. We are new - born Chris - tians; We must learn to fight
 4. Christ is our own Mas - ter, He is good and true,

We be - long to Je - sus, Chil - dren of the Lord.
 And His lit - tle chil - dren Must be ho - ly too.
 With the bad with - in us, And to do the right.
 And His lit - tle chil - dren Must be ho - ly too. A-men.

140

The Fields are all White

Anon., 1881

J. LAMB

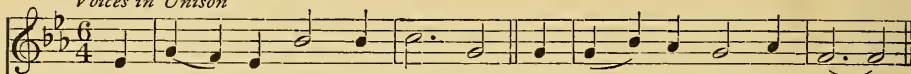
Voices in Unison

1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few; We chil-dren are
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak We can-not teach
 3. We'll work by our prayers, By the of-f'rings we bring, By small self-de-
 4. Un - til by and by, As the years pass, at length We too may be

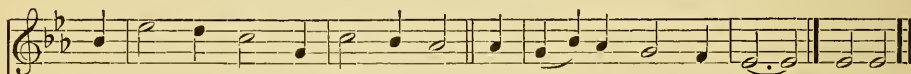
will-ing But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 oth-ers; How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 ni - als; The least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest,—
 reap-ers And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest. A-men.

Rev. W. M. WHITTEMORE, 1842

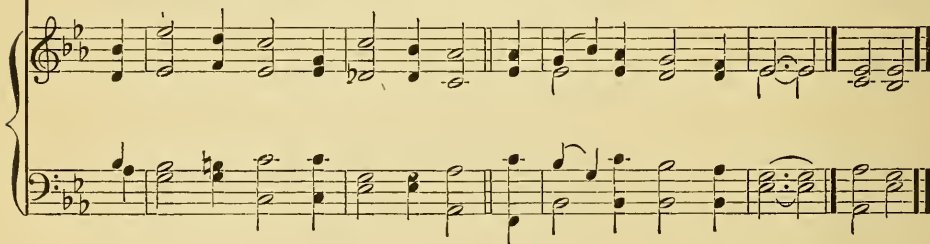
H. J. COLDWELL

Voices in Unison

1. I want to be like Je - sus, So low - ly and so meek,
 2. I want to be like Je - sus, So fre - quent-ly in prayer;
 3. I want to be like Je - sus: I nev - er, nev - er find



For no one marked an an - gry word That ev - er heard Him speak.
 A - lone up - on the moun-tain-top He met His Fa - ther there.
 That He, though per - se - cut - ed, was To a - ny one un-kind. A-men.



4 I want to be like Jesus,
 Engaged in doing good,
 So that of me it may be said,
 "She hath done what she could."

5 But O I'm not like Jesus,
 As any one may see;
 Then, gentle Saviour, send Thy grace,
 And make me like to Thee.



